POTPOURRI

10.

Suzette Unter
May — 1910

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DEDICATION.

TO MRS. LIZZIE CARTER McVOY,

Whose wit and intellect is the life of the school,

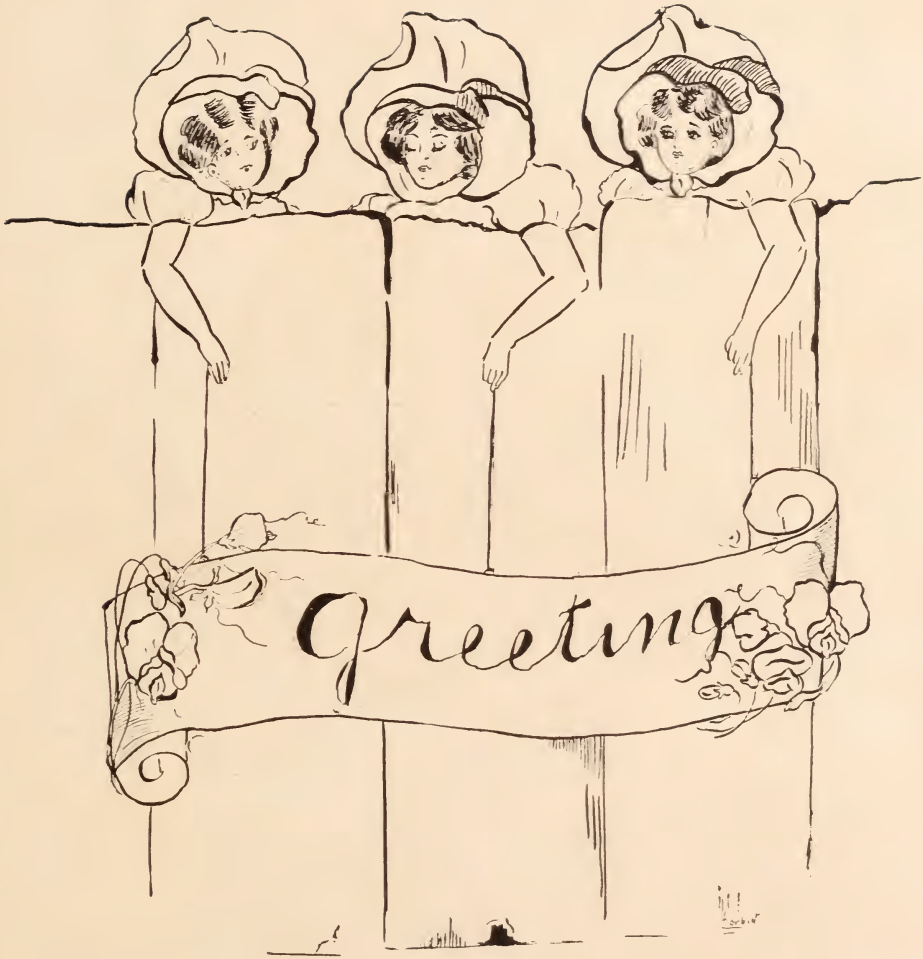
Whose kindly criticisms are ever an incentive to higher effort,

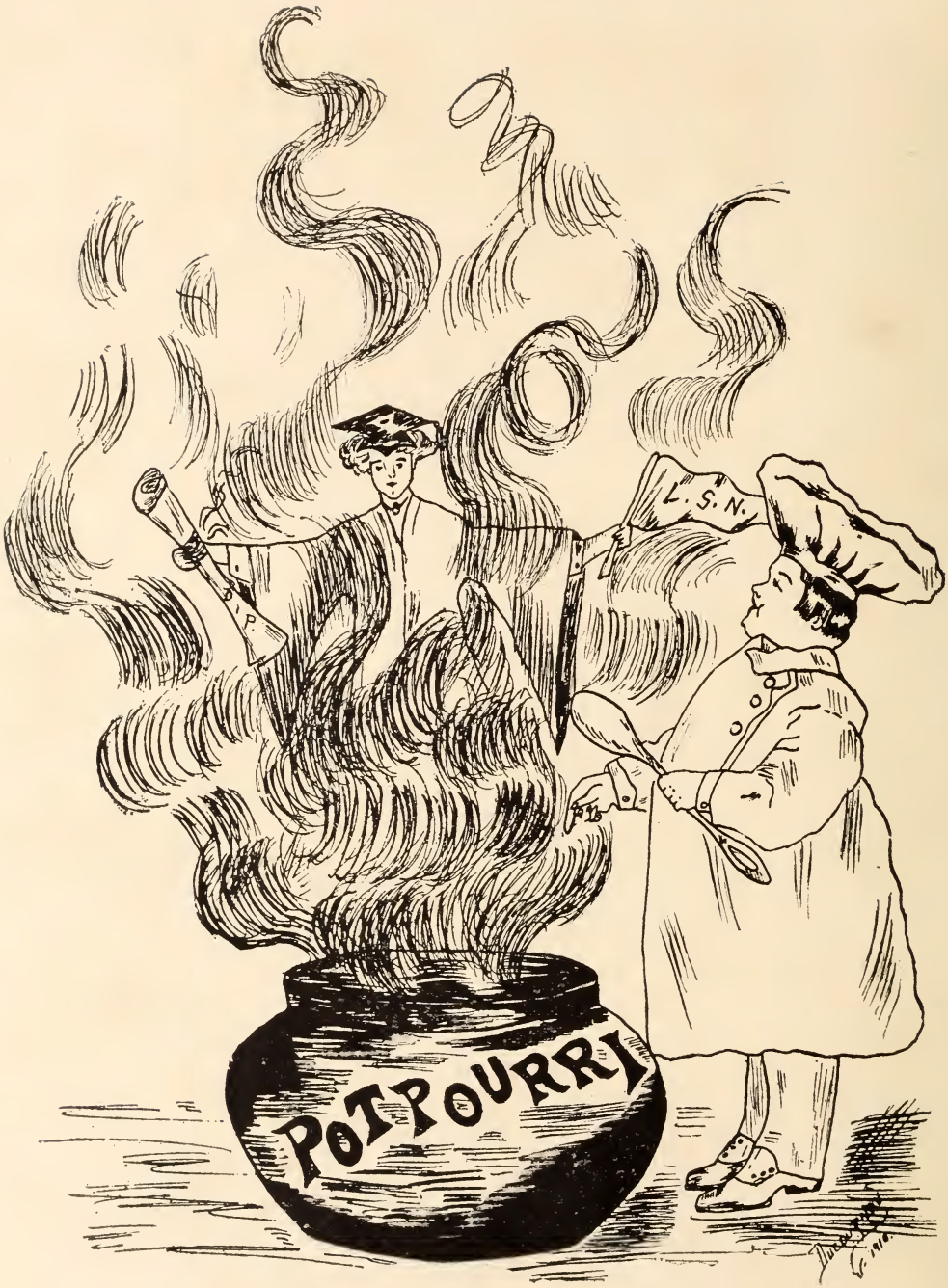
Whose help in the Literary Societies, in the class room, and in all work of the Normal,

Has endeared her to the students and to thousands of teachers throughout the state—

—This volume is lovingly dedicated.

LOUISIANA STATE NORMAL SCHOOL
UNION JUSTICE & CONFIDENCE
STATE OF LOUISIANA
1884


Greeting


L. S. N.
POTPOURRI

EWING.

BOARD OF EDITORS.

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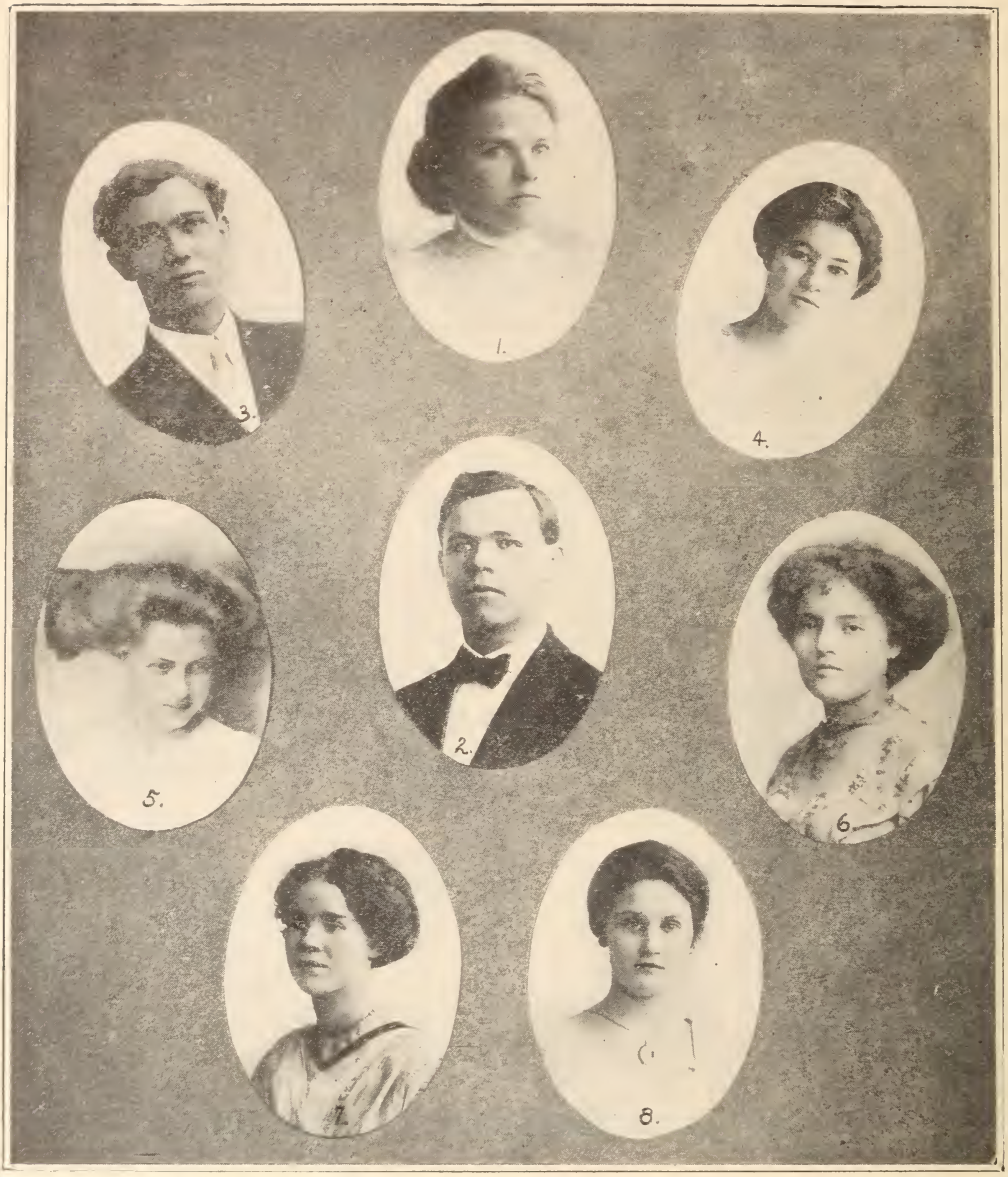

1. Norma Overbey, Editor-in-Chief.
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5. May Wemp, Second Assistant.
6. Louise Moise, Literary Editor.
7. Elga Bean, Art Editor.
8. Maud Womach, Humor.

CALENDAR 1910.

May 22nd. Sunday at Noon ..... Dormitories Open.

May 23rd. Monday, ... Classification of Students.

May 24th. Tuesday, ... Summer Term Begins.

May 30th, Monday, ...Nine-Week Summer School Begins.

June 5th and 6th, Sunday and Monday, ... Celebration of 25th ..... Anniversary.

July 30th, ...Nine-Week Summer School Ends.

August 20th, ... Regular Summer Term Ends.

August 20th-September 20th. ..... Fall Vacation.

September 19th, Sunday at Noon, ... Dormitories Open.

September 20th, Monday ..... Classification of Students.

September 21st, Tuesday, ... Session 1910-1911 Begins.

CONTENTS.

Dedication 1

Board of Editors 5

Faculty 9

Foreword 11

Some Faculty Ambitions 12

Classes 18

Literary Societies 61

Religious Organizations 70

Music 80

Athletics 90

School Improvement League 96

Fire Company 98

Literary 102

Time to Laugh 124

Advertisements 137

FACULTY.

J. B. Aswell	President
J. E. Layton	Training Teacher
George Williamson	Science
Lizzie Carter McVoy	English
John C. South	Latin
R. W. Winstead	Latin
L. A. Davis	Chemistry and Physics
Lilian Mildred Knott	Singing and Director of Chorus
Roberta Newell	Mathematics.
George H. Jensen	Manual Training
M. S. Pittman	History and Civics
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Laure Tauzin	French
R. E. Bobbitt	Mathematics
May Phillips	Drawing
Mabel Moore	English
Mary Davison	Physical Education and Singing
Lida M. Layton	English and Science
Bessie V. Russel	Critic Teacher
Blanche Granary	Critic Teacher
Carrie Dixon	Critic Teacher
Orra Carroll	Critic Teacher
Alphonse L'Heureaux	Critic Teacher
Edna Levy	Critic Teacher
Augusta Neiken	Critic Teacher
Helena Messerschmidt	Critic Teacher
Lois Chapin	Critic Teacher
Pauline Alfonte	Violin and Leader of Orchestra.
Anna Maude Van Hoose	Piano
Elliedee Beazley	Piano
Winifred L. Johnson	Voice
Zeffie M. Smith	Librarian
Mrs. Henry Hawkins	Matron
Mrs. L. M. Keane	Graduate Nurse
Blanche Allgood	Secretary-Cashier
J. C. Monroe	Bookkeeper
Robin Smith	Engineer
W. T. Row	Watchman

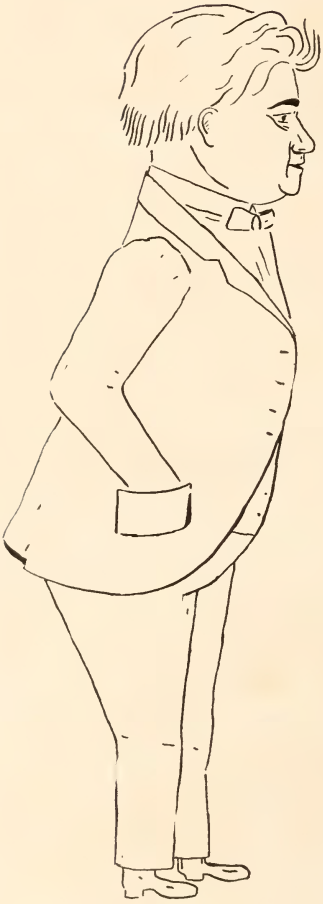
FOREWORD.

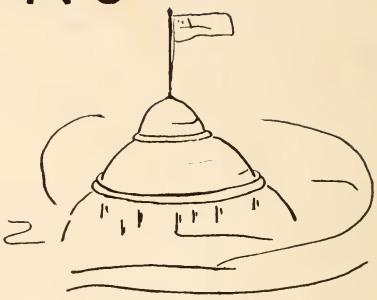
We had planned to set forth in these pages the many phases of student life at L. S. N., but now that our task is nearing a close we are sadly aware of our own short comings and the many deficiencies of the book—yet such as it is, we present to "all who hold old Normal dear," this the second edition of the Potpourri in behalf of the students of the Louisiana State Normal.

The Editors.

INTO THE FUTURE

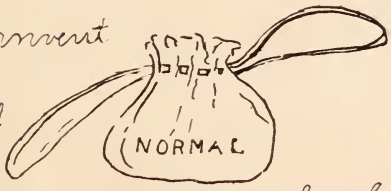
SOME FACULTY AMBITIONS



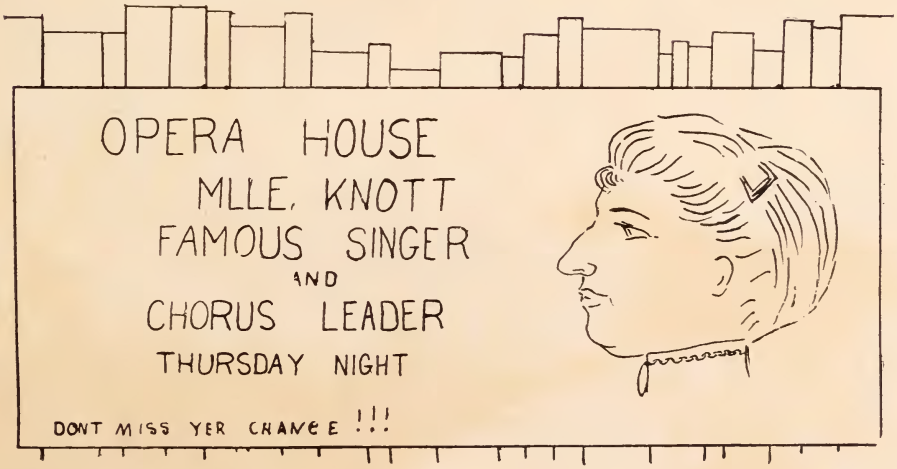


To be a noted critic
And rank with writers great
As the dream of her to whom
This book, we dedicate.

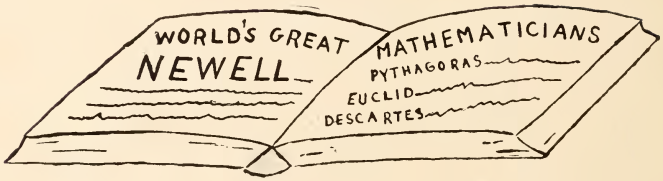
To invent
a
Normal
bag.



To be used instead of a bag.



The one contented
Member of the
Faculty for he has a wife a
home and is healthy(?) and nice.



Mr. Williamson's hobby as everyone sees,
Is something pertaining to birds, flowers and trees.
So he'd like to be an ornithologist great,
And thereby win fame at a very great rate.

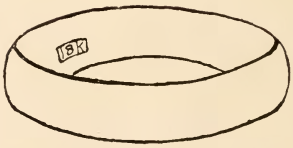
To have a class in which the girls never talk, and to have his boys win every game of ball they play.

To have the S. O. N. of his life alone.

To have a wife a turnip-patch and a Jersey cow.

She is yet uncertain about her ambition for she cannot decide between being an actress or getting a hundred dollars a week.

To coach some great university basket ball team.



DELVERS

DELVERS!

Robert Chaplin ..... President.
Marion List ..... Vice-President.
Margaret Caldwell ..... Secretary.
Natalie Varnado ..... Treasurer.
Motto ..... Knowledge is Power.
Colors ..... Olive and Blue.
Flower ..... Sweet Pea.

YELL.

Hurrah! Hurray!
For whom you say?
Delvers!——Delvers!
We've fought our way.
Climbed the ladder, reached the tower,
Now on top where "Knowledge is Power."

Maud Bell.—*She is young and of a noble, modest nature.*

Kate Bacot.—*There's little of the melancholy element in her.*

Nettie May Bonicard.—*She was more than usual calm.*

Jeannette Brandin.—*A general favorite with "La. boys."*

Mary Brasher.—*I wear not motley in my brain.*

Seessel Breazeale.—*Can't someone help me to do the faculty?*

Erexine M. Brooks.—*To leave no stone unturned.*

Earl Cook.—*My life is one horrid grind.*

Lucille Corbin.—*Oh! To dance all night and dress all day.*

Ethel Claverie.—*Either Caesar or nobody.*

Robert Chaplin.—*Would that the world knew my greatness.*

Mary Caldwell.—*My crown is in my heart, not on my head.*

Margaret Caldwell.—*Well versed in the arts of love.*

Stella Darden.—*Good nature and friendliness well expressed.*

Hazel Dossat.—*What tho' her cheeks are tan?*

Jessie Dixon.—*My crown is called content.*

Ernest Faulk.—*Bashfulness is an ornament to youth.*

Lucie Haygood.—*Stronger minds are often those of which the noisy world hears least.*

Lelia Higginbotham.—*Love lives on and has a power to bless.*

Edvidge Fortier.—*Of an excellent and unmatched wit.*

Anna Hubbs.—*The light of her Society.*

Alice Freeman.—*A go-easy and sporty member.*

Maude Kent.—*Oh! Why are the style makers so slow?*

Inez Furniss.—*Dignity is thy charm.*

Beatrice Gonzales.—*She that could think and never disclose her mind.*

Marion List.—*As clear as morning roses newly washed in dew.*

Annie May Hamiter.—*Securely she pursues the path of sweet success.*

Myra Melancon.—*Good things always come in small packages.*

Olive Lisso.—*And still the wonder grew that one small head could carry all she knew.*

Ada Klock.—*I'll be as patient as a gentle stream and make pastime of each weary step.*

Beulah Lanius.—*A girl of perpetual smiles.*

May Killgore.—*A laugh adds no material beauty.*

Louise Moise.—*Exceeding wise, fair spoken, and persuading.*

Bessie Stroud.—*Thoughts that often lie too deep for speech.*

Anna Le Blanc.—*Let gentleness my enforcement be.*

Lessie Royston.—*She forsook home and husband to pursue the higher paths of knowledge.*

Sudie Stevens.—*Let the world slide.*

Norma Overbey.—*The scholar of Scholars.*

Laura Walsh.—*A gentle voice is an excellent thing in woman.*

Willie May Porter.—*Full of wise saws.*

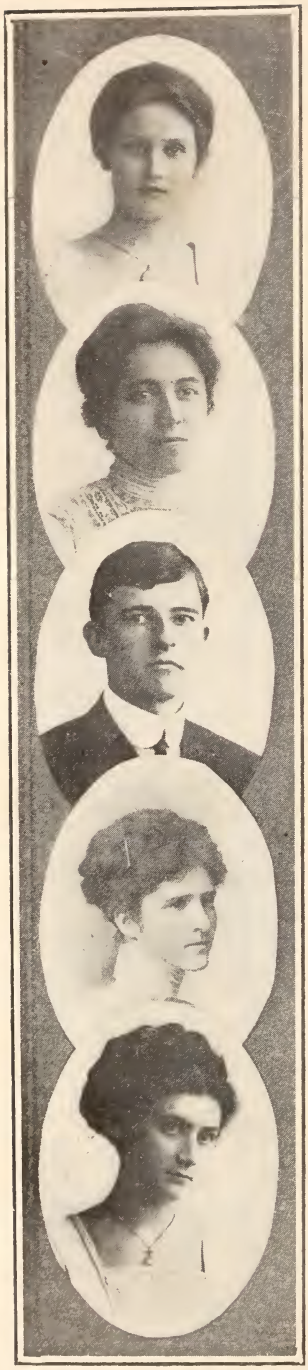
Nonie Raines.—*The glass of fashion, and the mould of form.*

Earline Williams.—*There was more in her than I could think.*

Della Westrope.—*Whoe'er knows her knows truest worth.*

Elise White.—*Like box makers, more noise than work.*

Lizzie Taylor.—*Self-praise would be inconsistent.*



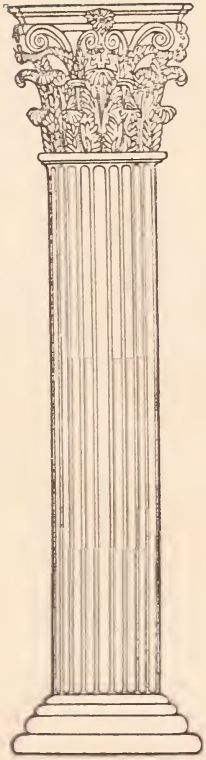
Maude Womack.—*What her breast forges that her tongue must vent.*

Annie Claire Trichel.—*Yet a little slumber, a folding of the hands to sleep.*

Rembert Trezevant.—*Every inch a king and a monarch of all I survey.*

Natalie Varnado.—*Why, 'tis good to be sad and say nothing.*

Bertha Raphiel.—*Ye Gods how she can talk.*



THE DELVERS.

I know of a class of worth that is strong;
Whose virtues are great, but unheard of in song,
Whose name over earth shall be an emblem of peace,
Whose mission below,with Time only, shall cease,
Faithful they've been to their lessons each day,
Striving for knowledge all along the way
Until they seem fit for memorial pen,
Though only the Delvers of 1910.

II

As I sit in the twilight and dream of their whole
Contentment and peace come swift to my soul.
I give them all praise for knowledge and power
All mighty eight termers, 'tis only their dower.

III

They honor promoters of thought that is best,
They hail with delight all truth and the rest,
They welcome whatever they can bring to their soul
A step in their progress, not purchased with gold.
Those virtues so needed for teachers' success
Power, but kindness and judgment no less
Such virtues are theirs—a sign of good omen
For their future success, O Delvers of '10.

IV

Great hopes for the future they each entertain
So strong is their faith—these cannot be vain
Oh, they are indeed for memorial pen
Though only the Delvers of 1910.

Once upon a time it was whispered that the Philosopher's Stone was not a myth as some skeptics have declared, neither was it a product of the laboratory as old time alchemists vainly believed. On the contrary, it was said to be a natural stone of peculiar, rather heterogeneous composition and might be found on "Normal Hill," if one had the proper tools, knew how to search and was not easily discouraged. It was also said that great inducements were offered to those who would join in the search. Men, women and even children (for it was known one might search long without success) were encouraged to engage in digging for this marvelous stone which should enrich not only the finder, but all who might behold it, and to those who labored long and earnestly and gained a proficiency in the use of tools and also a certain facility in following "leads," diplomas were given which entitled them to respite from labor on Normal Hill for a certain length of time, during which, without let or hindrance they might go out into the State and teach others the value of this wonderous stone and show how it might be found.

One day a band of hopeful hearts with new spades and pickaxes, set to work, determined to find that stone and show its glories to the waiting world. In this they were encouraged by noble directors, some, whose hair had grown gray in the search,but whose hearts were young and faces bright with undimmed hope. Day after day in all weathers this band labored, delving deep into the hillsides and unearthing many curious fossils. Occasionally one would cry out, "A find!" and the whole band would gather eagerly about the happy delver, while the Director with his microscope examined the object of interest, for, being ignorant of the true qualities of the Philosopher's Stone, they did not know what to expect, and were always sadly disappointed when the Director put them to work again, saying "This is but another bit of exasperating crass ignorance which appears in many forms, and always when we least expect it. It is very baneful to our search, for it works sad havoc with our plans, breaking our tools, dulling our hopes and wearing out our lives.

Months went by, summers and winters passed, still they labored faithfully. Finally the Directors said, "These Delvers have done good work. See how great an excavation they have made, what fossils they have unearthed, how steadily they labor! Others are waiting to take their places and it is time they should tell others of this wonderful work,,

Through labor they have learned, so their motto shall read, "*Knowledge is Power.*" As a reward for their steadiness they shall be called "*The Delvers.*" Because they are a goodly band a Chaplin shall lead them forth. A Cook shall go with them. Nay, more, a Porter shall accompany them with Klock and Bell that their Taylor may never be behind the time. Moreover a list of the Delvers shall be kept and whenever aught worthy of memory is done, in letters of gold shall the deed be engraved in the Annals of our search.

Atalantas

ATALANTAS.

Motto ..... "You can't catch us."
Colors ..... Purple and green.
Flower ..... Violet.

YELL.

Raise our colors to be seen,
Royal purple, olive green.
You can't catch us if you try.
If you say so you're a—
Rah! Rah! Rah!

OFFICERS

Ethel Moore ..... President.
Suzanna Dupaquier ..... Vice President.
Miriam Nelken ..... Secretary.
Myrtle Rodgers ..... Treasurer.

ROLL.

Allen, Maggie
Anders, Adam
Arbour, Rosyln
Baillio, Mattie
Bailey, Hattie
Baldridge, Ora
Baugh, Addie
Bennecke, Caroline
Best, Beryl
Black, Emmie
Broussard, Charles
Chauvin, Kate
Clark, Bernie Lee
Coffin, Blanche
Collins, R. W.
Cormier, Edith
Cormier, Magda
Cropper, Lillian
Dardenne, Noute
Darnall, May
Dupaquier, Suzanne
Durand, Marcel
Field, Agnes
Ford, F. A.
Fleshman, Nina
French, Irene
Gohn, Lucile
Golson, F. K.
Guyton, Eunice
Haw, Willie
Hawkins, Ann
Hightower, Mamie
Jones, Zudie
Klock, Edith
Labe, Julie
Lewis, Madie
Littell, Mary
Melanson, Lillie
Moore, Ethel
Monzingo, Josie
Nelken, Miriam
Norman, Gussie
Purcell, Nettie
Reiber, Ethel
Roche, Helen
Rodgers, Myrtle
Sentell, Madge
Simpkins, Ethel
South, Donald
Southern, May
Stephenson, Mabel
Stone, Virginia
Wilbert, Lolita
Wyatt, Lillie

REACHING THE GOAL.

(Sung to the tune of "Love's Old Sweet Song.")

I.

Once in the dear dead days beyond recall,
When we began to climb the ladder tall,
We were beset with sorrow and with care,
And our own troubles were compelled to bear,
Still we were hopeful of a brighter day
When we had driven all our cares away.

Just a ray of sunshine,
Just a gleam of hope,
For the goal of learning, we will always cope,
We will not grow weary,
To our cause be true,
We are sure to conquer
As others do,
As others do.

II.

We now have reached the seventh term at last,
That was a vague dim dream in the past
How small we feel when teaching our wee class
And hear the judgment of the critics passed!
But we'll still struggle as the ones of old,
And feel triumphant when we've reached our goal.

SEVENTH TERM POEM.

We thought when we finished First Latin,
That all our troubles were done;
But we found ourselves much mistaken
For with Caesar, they'd only begun.

Proving the Ponsasinorum was awful,
But nothing like chemistry to write;
I'd be sorry to have you tell it
But our note books are a sight.

No more do we write compositions
But now 'tis the thesis and theme;
We must use unity and coherence
Of which ordinary men never dream.

Psychology was distressing,
But now we think it a joke;
There's nothing as hard as teaching,
Yet it's not our purpose to croak.

Though times rapidly grow worse,
And each step is harder than the last,
We're not the complaining kind,
We're the spunky "Can't catch us" class.

And whether it's our rival classes
Caesar, Chemistry, or Critique
We'll struggle to outstrip them
And always present a bold cheek.

So hurrah for the Seventh Termers
Who all the hard work do claim!
We still prove true to our motto
And win out in every game.

Graduates, leave us here for four months,
  while as now it may seem long;
Leave us here, and when you want us,
  sound upon Louisiana's horn.
Here about this hill we've wandered,
  nourishing a wish sublime,
Made so by expected sheepskins, and
  the slow result of time.

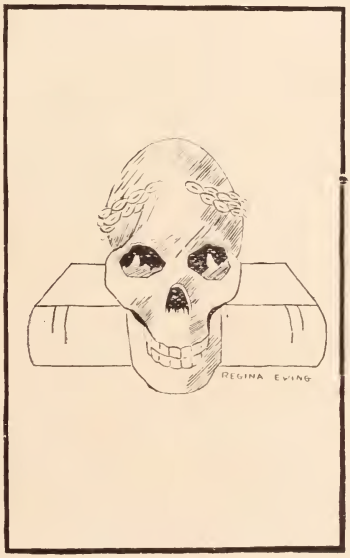
For the years and months behind
  us, like a fruitful land repose,
And we cling to all that's present,
  for the things that are disclosed.
Yet we doubt not through the ages,
  one increasing purpose runs,
And our thoughts will all be
  widened, with the process of the suns.

Dear old fellow-students, classmates, ever
  reaping something new,
That which you have done but
  earnest of the things that you will do.
For I dipped into the future, far as
  human eye could see,
Saw the record of our class, and all
  the wonders that would be.

Saw the State just filled with
  teachers, most of them from out our class,
All were teaching little children to
  be patient to the last.
Not in vain the distance beacons,
  forward, forward let us range,
We, the coming graduates of Normal,
  down the ringing grooves of change.

O, we see the crescent promise of
  our hard work hath not set,
For the Faculty has promised to
  award diplomas yet.
It is now that our hearts sadden
  at the thought of leaving here,
Yes, we'll leave you, Alma Mater,
  but we'll come back with the year.

CONQUERORS



CONQUERORS.

Motto ..... We have come, we have seen, we *will* conquer.
Colors ..... Corn color and royal purple.
Flower ..... Pansy.

YELL.

Did you say "What?" Did you say
"When?"
We're all the class girls, 'cept three
old men!
But when you ask us our names to
pen,
We''ll sign ourselves, "Fifth Term,
L. S. N."

CLASS OFFICERS.

President ..... Agnes Blackman.
Vice President ..... N. Mestayer.
Secretary ..... Alexa Teddlie.
Treasurer ..... Bessie Wise.

CLASS ROLL.

Aikens, Alice
Angelle, Nita
Aycock, Lizzie
Babin, Lucy
Bean, Elga
Blackman, Agnes
Boylston, Myrtle
Bridwell, Eula
Brupbacher, Mabel
Mr. Cox
Craig, Lillian
Ewing, Regina
Griffing, Mary Bell
Girard, Sophie
Golson, John
Grimm, Louise
Hargis, Earle
Hargis, Merthie
Hooper, Jean
Hornberger, Mathilda
Jones, Inez
Hewett, Josie
Kennedy, Iva Lee
Keown, Alma
La Cour, Kate B.
Landry, Lillie
Levins, Ellen
McCaffrey, Winona
Mestayer, N.
Mire, Ida
Noyes, Aileen
O'Quinn, Grace
Pickles, Bessie
Price, Irene
Parmalee, Fannie
Reulet, Nathalie
Reese, Edna
Richardson, Betty
Rosenthal, Beulah
Sellers, Adele
Smith, Ellie
Smith, Vivian
Sompayrac, Anaise
Stewart, Clara
Snyder, Jennie
Tolbert, Kate
Tolbot, Emmie
Teddlie, Alexa
Warner, Leta
Waldron, Atsie
Wise, Bessie
Witherow, Etta
Watson, Mrs. I.
Savant, Edna

MARATHONS.

While I sit in my room at the close of day
Watching the fire as it dies away
The past and present of Normal days
Flit dimly by in the mystic haze,
I see it all like a chart unrolled
But I linger not on the days of old
For the future has much to unfold,
To the owners of the white and gold.
Much in the way of honor and fame,
And plenty, too, in the way of a name.
Yes fellow students, Marathons
Many a race in the past we've won,
But more we'll win in years to come.

MARATHONS

MARATHONS.

Colors ..... White and Yellow.
Flower ..... Narcissus.
Motto ..... He who wins must fight.

OFFICERS.

President ..... Annie West Stevens.
Vice President ..... Cora Lee Henery.
Treasurer ..... Ruth Matta.
Secretary ..... Clare Robertson.
Historian ..... Jo Porter.
Poet ..... Margaret Sterling.
Jester ..... Wm. L. Colvin.

CLASS ROLL OF THE FOURTH TERM.

Anderson, Emma
Arant, Launa
Atkins, Julia
Baber, Kate
Barham, Geneva
Biaggini, Corine
Bishop, Gerthrude
Boggs, Mozelle
Breazeale, Wood
Bourque, Gilbert
Brou, Amelie
Broussard, Blanche
Brown, Bertha
Caldwell, Mai
Cappel, Vivian
Cognevich, Blanche
Collins, Dora
Colvin, Wm. L.
De Blieux, Gladys
Diassellis, Dorothy
Dumbar, Elizabeth
Ellis, Joe
Enloe, Edwin
Fixary, Bessie Lee
Fredrick, Mamie
Fritz, Maggie
Gilmore, Olive
Gimbert, Louis
Gleason, Flavia
Goodfrey, Lois
Henry, Cora Lee
Holmes, Joyce
Johnson, Jessie
Jones, Laurena
Jones, Ruth
Keoun, Zola
Kertley, Hattie
Koonce, Malinda
La Fleur, Laura
L'herrison, Amy
Lindsey, Florence
Mann, Theresa
Matta, Ruth
McDevitt, Ruby
McCall, Annie
McIntosh, Maggie,
Mercier, Eva
Millican, Marie
Montegut, Marie
Moody, Nancye
Moore, Mrs.
Morrow, Helen
Murphy, Kate
Parker, Belle
Pecquet, Kate
Perot, Leta
Perry, Lucy
Plauche, Isabel
Plummer, A. H.
Portal, Marie
Porter, Jo
Readhimer, Winfred
Robertson, Clare
Sevier, Lucy
Sharp, Hazel
Smith, Sadie
Sterling, Margaret
Steele, Fannie
Stevens, Annie W.
Thomas, Mary Hille
Wallace, Ida
Watson, Virginia
Webb, Ima
Williams, Mary
Wilson, Lillie
Wright, Bertha

HUSTLERS

HUSTLERS.

Motto ..... To be, rather than to seem.
Colors ..... Black and Lavender.
Flower ..... Lilac.

YELL.

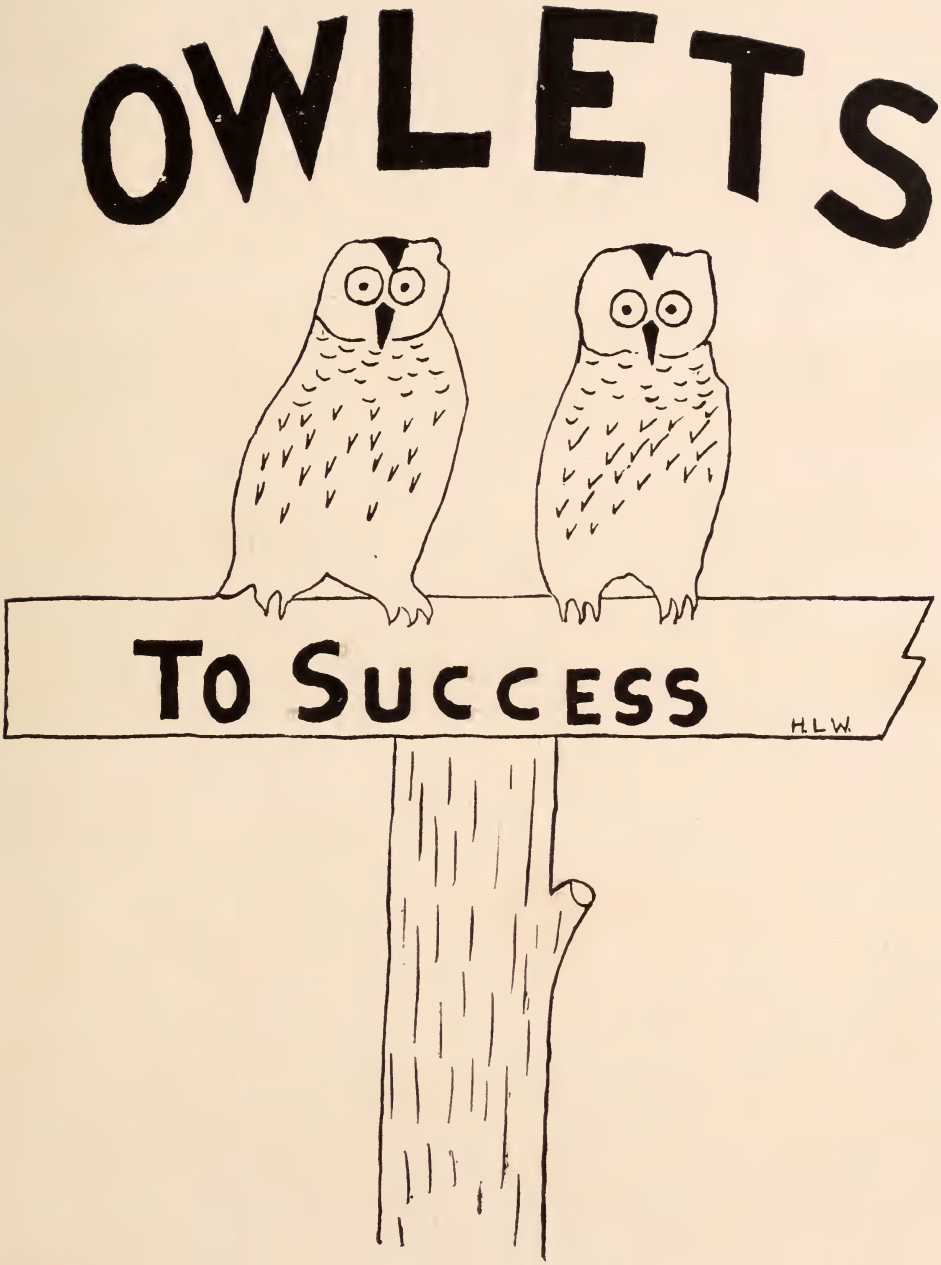
We are the Third Term,
He, ha, ho!
Hustlers, Hustlers,
Don't you know?
Hipity, hop, whickity whack,
Third Term, Third Term,
Lavender and black.

OFFICERS.

President ..... Geo. Lester.
Vice President ..... Grace Christian.
Secretary ..... Carrol Foote.
Treasurer ..... Perla Odom.

THIRD TERM.

Allbritton, Leola
Archer, Annie
Avery, La Saine
Babin, Austin
Badeaux, Gertrude
Bacon, Fannie
Bird, Nettie
Bonds, Roy
Bourque, Ulgere
Breda, Henry
Bridgers, Lizzie
Butler, Annie
Charleville, Susie
Chenevert, Lula
Christian, Grace
Clark, Myrtle
Clinton, Walter
Clinton, Juliette
Cochran, Winnie
Cordill, Zuleika
Davis, Emma
Dugas, Nellie
Dunn, Gladys
Enloe, Ira
Fisher, Alvin
Folse, Isabel
Foote, Carrol
Ford, Nannie
Gibbs, Willie
Grayson, Lucille
Hoell, Grace
Hudson, Minnie
Jackson, Frank
Jones, Leota
Jones, Oswald
Kranson, Nathan
Kranson, Harry
Lafarque, Bascom
Lampard, Annie
Lawrason, Zelia
Lester, George
Lewis, Ruby
Martin, Lottie
McWilliams, Iris
Moore, Eva Dell
O'Brien, Palmire
Odom, Perla
Olinde, Ruth
Oubre, Walter
Potts, Paul
Ragan, Allen
Readheimer, Winfred
Reynolds, Henry
Roby, Alex.
Sandoz, Rose
Shaver, Norbert
Smith, Marjorie
Smitha, Genevieve
Sompayrac, Marie
Schutzman, Selma
Teddlie, Foster
Trezevant, Blanche
Varnado, Lizzie
Williams, Lillian
Wright, Florence
Wright, Lola
Wright, Johnnie
Wyatt, Mary Evelyn
Young, Emmet


OWLETS
TO SUCCESS
H.L.W.

OWLETS.

Motto. Though silent, we are progressive; though simple, we are wise.
Colors ..... Blue and Gold.
Flower ..... Blue Bell.

YELL.

Ho He, Ho He, Ho He Holl,
Ha He, Ha He, Blue and Gold;
Owlets; Owlets; we're the crowd,
He Ho He He; small and loud.
Youth and wisdom will hold prin
Top Notch, Top Notch; Second Term!

Hugh L. Waterbery ..... President.
Lydie Reed ..... Vice President.
P. H. Walet ..... Secretary.
G. R. Anders ..... Treasurer.

ROLL.

Anders, George
Arnold, Marion
Arrington, Kate
Barlow, Myrna
Beard, Beulah
Beouigeois, Eunice
Bell, Alice
Benoit, Andrew
Blackman, Laura
Blackman, Inez
Blanchard, George
Broussard, Bessie
Caillouet, Evy
Callegari, Otis
Carter, H. C.
Clement, J.
Dardenne, Dora
Dean, Tenniesee
Decuier,, Inez
Diendorf, Alma
Durman, Agnes
Ewell, Louise
Fowler, Fred
Freeman, Belmont
Garrett, Eugina
Gaskins, Elma
Gourney, Lelah
Gourrier, Mathilde
Gutherie, Jennie
Hayde, Carnen
Holmes, A.
Husbands, J.
Humphries, J. R.
Johnson, Virgie
Johnson, W. F.
Jones, Dessa
Kemp, R. W.
Kennow, Vida
Kimhell, Lettie
Kitterlin, D. L.
La Heur, Alex
Le Blanc, Norah
Leonard, Hazel
Long, Callie
Lyon, Jennie
Maricelli, Frank
Marston, Louise
McCoy, L.
McGouen, Alwin
Melton, Allen
Morris, Hadley
Nolly, A. B.
Nugent, Lola
Odom, Minnie
Percy, Sussie
Perkins. Edward
Potter, Allie
Pratt, Horatio
Prudhomme, Anita
Reed, Lydie
Reily, A.
Robertson, Ethel
Sebille, Rose
Smith, Mary
Sompayrac, Myrtle
Tarver, Fannie
Tarver, Minnie
Thompson, Wilma
Torbet, Inez
Unter, Susette
Voiers, Newton
Walet, Perry
Waterburg, Hugh L.
Wallenberg, Sarah
Weil, Blanch
Williams, Henri D.
Williams, Mattie
Williams, Onida
Wright, Howard

Literary Societies

LABOR IS WORSHIP
1892

ECLECTIC LITERARY SOCIETY.

President ..... Inez Furniss.
Vice-President ..... Grace Williams.
Secretary ..... Jeanette Brandin.
Treasurer ..... George Anders.
Critic ..... Elga Bean.
Editor ..... Ethel Moore.
Chorister ..... Beatrice Gonzales.
Librarian ..... Meda Taylor.

E. L. S. ROLL.

Anders, Adam
Anders, George
Ayecock, Lizzie
Bacon, Fannie
Babin, Lucy
Babin, Austin
Bean, Elga
Bonicard, Nettie
Boylston, Myrtle
Brandin, Jeannette
Bridwell, Clara
Bridwell, Eula
Brock, J.
Brupbacher, Mabel
Carter, H. V.
Chaplin, Inez
Chaplin, R. E.
Chauvin, Kate
Clinton, J. J.
Cloutier, Iva
Collins, R. W.
Colvin, L. W.
Cocoran, Winnie
Corbin, Lucile
Daspit, Maude
Dossat, Hazel
Everett, Kate
Folse, Isabel
Foote, Carrol
Ford, F. A.
Fowler, Mr.
Mire, Ada
Furnis, Inez
Gandy, Exa
Gardner, Daisy
Garland, Treebie
Gleason, Flavia
Godfrey, Lois
Golson, Key
Gonzales, Beatrice
Greene, Alex
Hargrove, Marion
Hedgpeth, Susie
Holston, G. C.
Hooper, Jeanne
Jackson, Frank
Johnson, W. H.
Kemp, R. W.
Kennedy, Iva Lee
King, Mary
King, Lillian
Klock, Ada
Klock, Edith
Kranson, Nathan
La Fleur, Alex
Le Blanc, Anna
Lester, George
Levins, Ellen
Lissor, Olive
Lyles, Tharp
Melder, Jessie
Mercier, Eva
Mire, Ida
Monzingo, Josie
Moore, Ethel
Nelken, Miriam
O'Brien, Palmire
O'Quinn, Grace
O'Quinn, Ralph
Oubre, Walter
Porter, Willie May
Price, Irene
Pryor, Georgie
Reagan, Allen
Reulet, Nathalie
Richardson, Bettie
Royston, Lessie
Scott, De Votie
Smith, Ellie
Smith, Margaret
South, Donald
Southern, May Belle
Stahl, Ruby
Talbot, Emmie
Taylor, Meda
Vice, Rose
Wallace, Ida
Waldron, Atsie
Wallet, Perry
Williams, Grace
Williamson, Sarah
Winbarg, Howard
Witherow, Etta
Wright, Florence

ECLECTIC LITERARY SOCIETY.

During the session of 1891-1892 it became apparent to all that the S. A. K. which was then the only society in the Normal school, would soon become too large and that to accomplish the best results, a rival society must be organized.

Accordingly, by mutual agreement, half the members of the S. A. K. who were not charter members of that society severed their connection with it and set to work to organize an able opponent. Well did they succeed. Having elected Miss Dollerhide first president and started the society work, the E. L. S. successfully met its opponents and began its career with a glorious victory. This was but the first of a series of brilliant victories which were destined to give to the E. L. S. the reputation of having the most earnest and faithful workers in school.

In athletics, too, the E. L. S. has not been found wanting. Time and again we have successfully met our opponents, and whether on the tennis-court, the gridiron or the diamond, that "never-say-die" spirit, so characteristic of the E. L. S., has manifested itself.

Composed of eighty-six of the most zealous workers of the Normal School, we are bound to succeed and a world of opportunity lies before us. Obstacles are the stepping stones, by whose aid, guided by the beacon of hope, and urged ever onward by the fire of noble ambition, we are slowly but surely climbing the height of fame

MODERN CULTURE CLUB.

Not only is the short-lived month of February widely celebrated for giving birth to such men as Washington, Lincoln, and Longfellow, but in the Normal School, the twenty-seventh day of that month is held sacred in the hearts of the members of the Modern Culture Club, as the birthday of that society.

In nineteen hundred and two, it was realized that the two socities, namely, S. A. K. and E. L. S., had increased so greatly in enrollment that it was thought wise by some of the members to form either divisions of the two existing societies or a new society. Having complied with the stronger sentiment, which was to form a new society, a body of thirty-seven members bound themselves into an organization. As their motto this little band of noble students chose "Through Difficulties to the Skies." A more suitable motto could not have been found. For this club, although the smallest in the Normal School has had many serious and almost insolvable problems to meet. Despite the many trials and few encouragements that have fallen to her lot, the M. C. C. has made a brilliant record in the annals of her history. In the commencement exercises of nineteen hundred and three though yet in her early life, she won the medal for oratory and also the contest in parliamentary practice, thus carrying off the laurels in the best two out of three contests. In nineteen hundred and four, then only two years of age, she again entered the contests. Again the honors were hers; she won two out of three contests. Now in her eighth year, she can say she has won one or two medals every year of her life, except one. The records kept by the society show the accomplishment of work that is worthy of continuance. All her life has been spent in performing the duties that have been hers. She has never had a childhood, she bears the same relation to the other two societies, that the beautiful Minerva bore to Jupiter, from whose forehead she sprang full-grown. If the present steps of the M. C. C. do not prove misleading, she will make for herself a name that will live even longer than that of Minerva.

MODERN CULTURE CLUB.

OFFICERS.

Ora Hyams ..... President.
Fannie Steele ..... Vice President.
Nettie May Purcell ..... Secretary.
Ruth Jones ..... Critic.
Anna Hubbs ..... Editor.
Thos. Ellender ..... Treasurer.

ROLL.

Annison, T. J.
Bell, Maude
Bell, Alice
Biaggini, Corinne
Boggs, Mozelle
Bourke, Galbert
Browne, Lena May
Broussard, Blanche
Butler, Annie
Clark, Bernie Lee
Cook, Earl
Cognivich, Blanche
Cordell, Zulika
Dardenne, Noute
Dowden, Ione
Ellender, Thomas
Enloe, Ira
Freeman, Alice
Grayson, Lucille
Guyton, Eunice
Griffing, Mary Belle
Gilmour, Olive
Higginbotham, Lela
Hair, Larcie
Hyams, Ora
Hubbs, Anna
Jones, Ruth
Jones, Inez
Keown, Alma
Keown, Zola
Kirtley, Hattie
Lampard, Annie
Lewis, Madie
Lewis, Rubie
Ogilvie, Lucy
Prudomme, Neta
Perry, Lucy
Plummer, Alonzo
Plummer, Eli
Perot, Leta
Morrer, Helen
Nash, Annette
Raphael, Bertha
Smith, Mary
Simpkins, Ethel
Sellers, Adele
Snyder, Jennie
Steele, Fannie
Sompayrac, Anaise
Talbert, Kate
Wilbert, Lolita
Wyatt, Mary

Y. C. C.

Religious Organizations

KING'S DAUGHTERS.

OFFICERS.

Leader ..... Myrtle Rodgers.
Assistant Leader ..... Emma Black.
Secretary ..... Willie Mae Porter.
Treasurer ..... Lillie Landry.

ROLL.

Allen, Maggie
Bean, Elga
Back, Emmie
Bennecke, Caroline
Baldridge, Ora
Boussard, Blanche
Brooks, Erexine
Corcoran, Willie
Carbin, Lucile
Craig, Lillian
Dowden, Iona
Diassellis, Dorothy
Dutsch, Katie
Guyton, Eunice
Field, Agnes
Hewitt, Josie
Hubbs, Anna
Hyams, Ora
King, Mary
Lampard, Annie
Landry, Lillie
Lewis, Ruby May
Monzingo, Josie
McIntosh, Maggie
Ogilvie, Lucy
Porter, Willie Mae
Parkman, Isabel
Purcell, Nettie May
Reily, Mary
Reese, Edna
Rodgers, Myrtle
Smith, Ellie
Smith, Sadie
Smith, Lillian
Smith, Mrs.
Southern, May Bell
Stephens, Annie
Thompson, Elizabeth
Wilbert, Lolita
Williams, Earline
Wright, Florence

The Onward and Upward Circle of King's Daughters of the Normal School was organized in November of the year 1889 by Miss Agnes Morris. Miss Elizabeth DeVall was elected as the first president.

For several years there were their regular meetings on Sunday afternoons, giving good instructive programs, but the circle did not undertake any special work. They helped a few persons in the immediate neighborhood who were in need. Later they bore the expenses of one poor, earnest working girl in school for a year. At the end of this time they secured a summer school for her. Then the circle assisted another girl until she was made a parish beneficiary. Last year they kept three children in school. This year the circle has furnished two children with good clothes to wear to school.

It has been the custom of the circle for several years to send a Thanksgiving dinner and a Christmas box to a poor widow and her five children to whom these seasons would otherwise bring little pleasure. A committee from the circle usually goes out to this home every Christmas and puts up a tree for the children.

The circle makes its money by having a committee sell cake, fudge or lemonade to the girls of the club each week. This committee is always successful and seems to enjoy the work.

The membership is never very large but it is composed of earnest girls who love the work and purpose for which the "King's Daughters" stand.

DEVOTIONAL CIRCLE.

The Devotional Circle, organized in 1898 by Miss Tremble is a non-denominational religious organization of Club girls which meets every Sunday evening. The program, which consists of songs, Scripture reading, prayer, discussions, music, recitations, etc. is executed by the girls who serve voluntarily.

The object of this organization is to draw the girls nearer together and to prevent them from growing careless about their religious duties.

DEVOTIONAL CIRCLE.

OFFICERS.

Nettie May Purcell ..... President.
Annie Lampard ..... Vice President.
Willie Corcoran ..... Secretary.
Willie May Porter ..... Chorister.

ROLL.

Bean, Elga
Black, Emmie
Blackman, Inez
Bridwell, Clara
Bridwell, Eula
Broussard, Blanche
Browne, Lena May
Clark, Myrtie
Cooper, Carrie
Cooper, Octavine
Corcoran, Willie
Davis, Emma
Dunn, Gladys
Dunman, Agnes
Dutsch, Katie
Everett, Katie
Gandy, Exa
Gibbs, Willie
Gleason, Flavia
Godfrey, Lois
Guthrie, Jennie
Hamiter, Annie May
Hooper, Jean
Hubbs, Anna
Hudson, Minnie
Jones, Bettie
Kennedy, Iva Lee
Lampard, Annie
Landry, Lill
Levins, Ellen
Lewis, Maidie
Lewis, Ruby
Lyne, Laura
McCasland, Ona
McDevitt, Ruby
McIntosh, Maggie
Merchant, Ada
Nabours, Belle
Norman, Gussie
O'Brien, Palmire
Ogilvie, Lucy
Overbey, Norma
Perry, Lucy
Porter, Willie May
Potter, Allie
Pryor, Georgie
Purcell, Nettie May
Myrtle, Rodgers
Scheen, Laura Stella
Sellers, Adele
Skinner, Selma
Southern, Mary Bell
Smith, Ellie
Smith, Mary
Smith, Lillian
Swann, Gladys
Williams, Mary
Wright, Florence

THE APOSTLESHIP OF PRAYER.

The Apostleship of Prayer at the State Normal School is a representative branch of the League of the Sacred Heart universally established. It is a Catholic organization whose motives are to propagate the Catholic faith, to pray for sinners and faithful departed and to do charitable work.

The meetings are held regularly every Sunday in one of the class rooms where a program which consists of an opening and closing prayer, hymns, instruction by a Faculty member, and some religious discussion or reading is given. Right Reverend Bishop Van de Ven visits the circle about once a month at which time he addresses it. This organization affords every Catholic member at the Normal an opportunity to spend an hour every Sunday afternoon in religious worship.

THE APOSTLESHIP OF PRAYER.

OFFICERS.

President ..... Margaret Smith.
Vice President ..... Suzanne Dupaquier.
Secretary ..... Ethel Claverie.
Chorister ..... Beatrice Gonzales.

ROLL.

Aitken, Alice
Angelle, Nita
Arbour, Rosalyn
Babin, Lucy
Babin, A. H.
Benoit, Andrew
Badeaux, Gertrude
Baillio, Mattie
Butler, Annie
Biossat, Ethel
Biaggini, Corine
Brou, Amelia
Bourgeois, Eunice
Brezeale, Wood
Burens, May
Blanchard, George
Broussard, Chas.
Cognevich, Blanche
Chaplin, Robert
Clement, Jeanne
Chenervert, Lula
Cailliout, Evy
Cappel, Vivian
Cormier, Edith
Cormier, Magda
Claverie, Ethel
Chauvin, Kate
Dardenne, Noute
Diaselhis, Dorothy
Darnall, May
Dugas, Nellie
Durand, M. J.
DeCuir, Inez
Daspit, Maude
Dupaquier, Susanne
Dossat, Hazel
Fortier, Edvige
French, Irene
Field, Agnes
Gouries, Mathilde
Girard, Sophie
Gonzales, Beatrice
Haydel, Carmen
Jambert, Louis
Keane, L. M.
LeBlanc, Anna
L' Heureux, A.
Liteli, Mary
Mestayer, N. E.
Montegut, Marie
Monceret, Marceline
Mattin, Lottie
McGovern, Mary
Mire, Ida
Olinde, Ruth
Oubre, Walter
Portal, Marie
Pequet, Kate
Plauche, Isabel
Romero, Cecile
Ruelet, Natalie
Sandoz, Rose
Smith, Margaret
Williams, Grace
Williams, Ouida
Walsh, Laura
Wallet, Perry
Wilbert, Lolita

Y. M. C. A.

OFFICERS.

President ..... R. W. Collins.

Secretary ..... Alex M. Greene.

Vice President ..... Thomas Ellender.

Treasurer..... Adam Anders.

MEMBERS.

Anders, Adam
Bobbit, R. E.
Brock, James
Broussard, Chas.
Collins, R. W.
Colvin, Losse
Ellender, Thos.
Faulk, E. E.
Foote, Carrol
Ford, F. A.
Green, Alex.
Hanchey, George
Holston, G. C.
Jackson, A. F.
Kitterlin, D. L.
Parker, M.
Pittman, M. S.
Reagan, Alain
Scott, Ora
Smith, R. C.
South, Donald C.
Waterbury, H. L.

THE Y. M. C. A.

The Y. M. C. A. was first organized in the Spring Term of 1909 with a charter membership of about twenty young men. This membership was soon increased to forty and, the need of stronger backing becoming forcibly apparent, delegates to the State Y. M. C. A. Convention at Ruston were elected. They were instructed to ascertain, if possible, what steps would have to be taken to affiliate with the International movement, and to get as much information as possible along the line of work which other Associations were doing. Some days later they returned and reported on the information they had gathered, but nothing further was done. The fall term opened with a sadly reduced membership, a treasury practically devoid of funds, and a most disheartening spirit of indifference wide-spread throughout the school. Notwithstanding these drawbacks, the Association was reorganized and in a short time was again placed on a sound basis. Two months of hard work doubled the membership and infused new life into the work. Immediately, however, the old question of affiliation with the National Y. M. C. A. arose and it was decided to make the old organization a Y.M. C. A. in every sense of the word. The changes were soon made and the title of the organization became the Young Men's Christian Association of the Louisiana State Normal School. As a part of the student movement, it has become a strong, healthy, organization with a definite, concrete aim to be worked towards, with all the power and vigor which it possesses.

The aim of the Y. M. C. A. is the bringing of the young men into a closer, personal relationship with his Creator, God, and Savior, Christ. This aim is to be accomplished by a three-fold development of spirit, mind and body. No man can be clean spiritually until he is clean mentally, nor can he be clean mentally until he is clean physically, and it is for this reason solely that the Y. M. C. A. movement is initially physical. It must not be supposed, however, that because the other elements are rarely heard of that they are absent. Such is never the case. Especially is this true in regard to the student department of which this Association is a part. The student Y. M. C. A.'s leave athletics to the control of the school and devote their energies to the improvement of the student mentally and morally. Here then is our aim, the betterment of the young men of the school mentally and morally and in that aim we have the hearty co-operation of every Y. M. C. A. in the land.

MUSIC
Eichling
'11

Gottentan

APOLLONIAN.

OFFICERS.

President ..... Robert Chaplin.
Vice President ..... Isabel Parkman.
Secretary ..... Myrtle Rodgers.
Treasurer ..... Bettie Richardson.

ROLL.

Aycock, Lizzie
Arant, Launa
Anderson, Emma
Ariail, Ellen
Aswell, Corinne
Atkins, Julia
Black, Emmie
Braezeale, July
Brou, Amalie
Bell, Alice
Babin, Lucy
Burleigh, Lucile
Biaggini, Corinne
Breazeale, Susell
Brown, Bertha
Burleigh, Marie
Chaplain, Robert
Cole, Rosa V.
Cunningham, Lilla
Cognovich, Blanche
Clavarie, Ethel
Diassellis, Dorothy
Diendorf, Alma
Dutsch, Katie
Daspit, Maude
Dugas, Nellie
Dupaquier, Suzanne
De Rouen, Blanche
Everett, Jeanie
Everett, Kate
Field, Agnes
Ford, F. A.
Furniss, Inez
Garrett, Eugenia
Godfry, Lois
Gandy, Exa
Gourrier, Matilde
Gimbert, Bessie
Gourney, Leila
Griffing, Mary Bell
Giesen, Margaret
Hamilton, Florence
Gilmore, Olive
Hart, Ida
Hogsett, Ruth
Hewitt, Josie
Hornberger, Matilde
Hawkins, Alta
Hughes, Vera
Jones, L
Kranson, Harry
Keoun, Zola
Keoun, Alma
Kilpatrick, Marjorie
List, Marion
List, Ruth
Landry, Lillie
Lester, G.
Lervis, Ruby
Leary, Mary
Lisso, Olive
Le Cour, Elinor
Le Cour, Kate
Long, Caledonia
McWilliams, Iris
McLure, Lillie
McIntosh, Maggie
McCaffery, Winona
Moore, Eva Dell
Mouzingo, Josie
Mayer, Udith
Mire, Ida
McCall, Anne
Noyes, Aileen
Olinde, Ruth
Odom, Perla
Pequet, Kate
Price, Irene
Parkman, Isabel
Porter, Jo
Pryor, Georgie
Perry, Lucy
Phillips, Will
Portal, Marie
Roulet, Natalie
Reed, Lydie
Rosenthal, Beulah
Rodgers, Myrtle
Robertson, Janie
Reily, Mary
Richardson, Bettie
Sharp, Hazel
Stephens, Annie
Sevier, Lucy
Sellers, Adele
Stewart, Marquerite
Trezevant, Blanche
Talbot, Emmie
Thornhill, Marion
Untee, Suzette
Vice, Rose
Wright, Alma
Williamson, Sara
Watson, Virginia
Waldron, Atsey
Wilson, Lillie

CAROLANS

PROGRAM OF CONCERT GIVEN BY GLEE CLUBS.

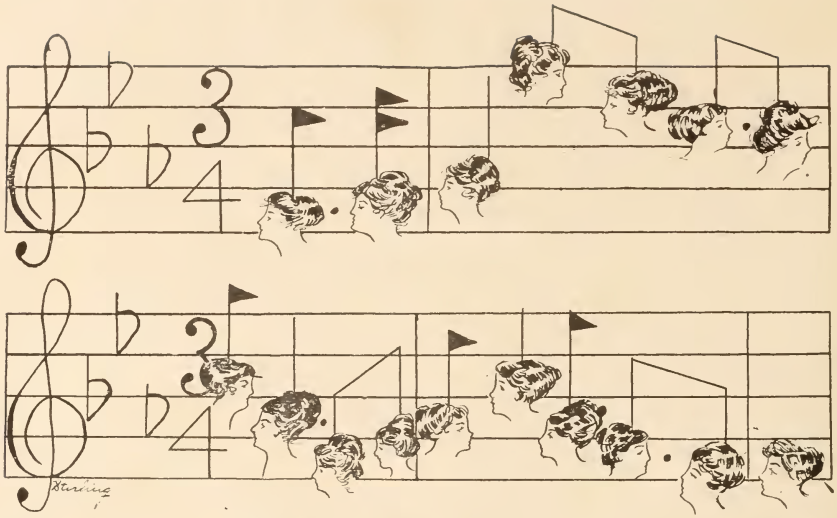
Normal Auditorium March 18, 1910.

Part I.

1. Irene Waltzes ..... Bennett.
   The Normal Orchestra.
2. The Jolly Blacksmith ..... Geibel.
   Boys' Glee Club.
3. Vocal Solo, Primavera ..... Mary T. Salter.
   Betty Richardson.
4. Gypsy Life ..... Schumann.
   Girls' Glee Club.
5. Piano Solo, Polonaise ..... Chopin.
   Isabelle Parkman.
6. Mary and Her Chewing Gum ..... "The Storks.
   May Wemp and Chorus of Girls.
7. Duet, Twilight ..... Nervin.
   Seessel Breazeale and Robert Chaplin.
8. Summer Days ..... Gordon.
   Boys' Glee Club.

Part II.

1. The Vision ..... Faure.
   Girls' Glee Club.
2. Solo, Sunbeams ..... Ronald.
   Suzanne Dupaquier.
3. Don't You Want a Shine ..... Quartette of Boys.
4. Piano Solo — Ballet ..... Chaminade.
   Inez Furniss.
5. (a) Nature's Lullaby ..... Gordon.
   (b) The Cobblers ..... Geibel.
   Boys' Glee Club.
6. I Can't Do the Sum ..... From Babes in Toyland.
   Blanche Granary and Chorus.
7. A Bird in Hand ..... Rolckel.
   Girls' Glee Club.
8. Solo, Chasing Butterflies ..... Clayton Thomas.
   L Cleah Davis.
9. Medley ..... Boys' and Girls' Glee Club With Orchestra.



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB.

THE CAROLANS.

Colors ..... Old rose and black.
Flower ..... Paul Neyron rose.
1. Chief Lyrist ..... Suzanne Dupaquier.
2. Accompanist ..... Miss Beasley.
3. Director ..... Miss Knott.

First and Second Sopranos.

Annie Archer.
Agnes Blackman.
Nettie Bonicard.
Eula Bridwell.
Ivy Cloutier.
Winnie Cochran.
Liller Cunningham.
Cleah Davis.
Suzanne Dupaquier.
Nina Fleshman.
Maggie Fritz.
Inez Furniss.
Mary Belle Griffing.
Nita Guardia.
Cora Lee Henry.
Pearl Odom.
Isabelle Parkman.
Betty Richardson.
De Votie Scott.
Madge Sentell.
Hazel Sharp.
Clara Stuart.
Alexa Teddlie.
Marion Thornhill.
May Wemp.
Sarah Williamson.
Alma Wright.

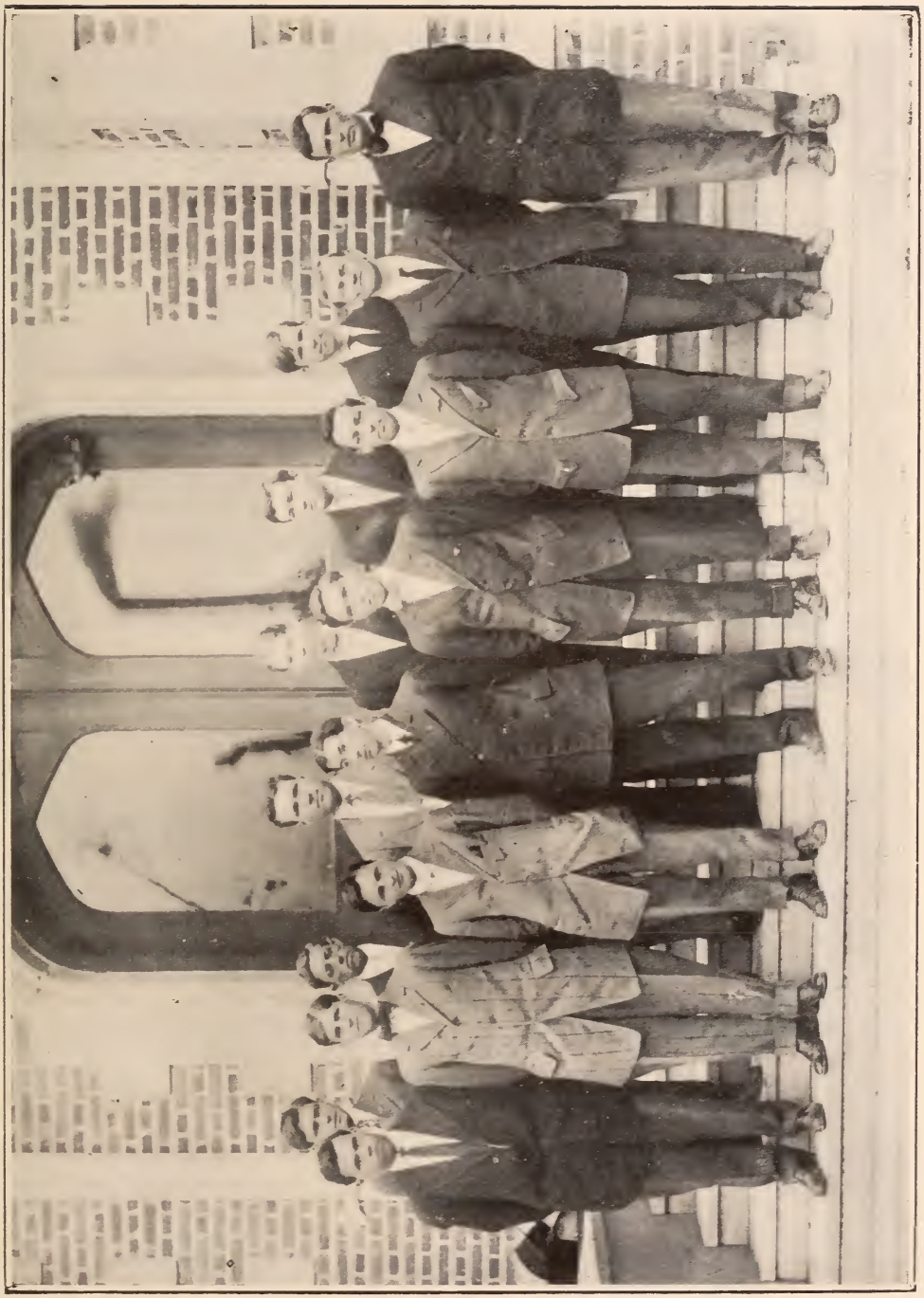
First and Second Altos.

Jeannette Brandin.
Seessel Breazeale.
Mary Davidson.
Blanche De Rouen.
Blanche Granary.
Ida Mire.
Vivian Smith.
Sudie Stephens.

BOYS' GLEE CLUB.

First Tenor.	First Bass.
Joe Ellis.	Donald South.
T. J. Ellender.	Fred Ford.
Alec Greene.	J. A. Anders.
Foster Teddlie.	Eli Plummer.

Second Tenor.	Second Bass.
Norbert Mestayer.	Ira Enloe.
T. J. Annison.	Walter Oubre.
Perry Walet.	R. W. Kemp.
Allen Ragan.	
James Brock.	



Athletics

L
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GIRLS' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

Established — 1908.

Talbert Kate ..... President.
Biaggini, Corinne ..... Vice President.
Cognevich, Blanche ..... Secretary.
Fixary, Bessie ..... Treasurer.

ROLL.

Aitken, Alice
A rant, Launa
Biaggini, Corinne
Bridges, Lizzie
Cooper, Octavine
Cognevich, Blanche
Cooper, Carrie
Cordill, Zuleika
Diasselliss, Dorothy
Dossat, Hazel
Everett, Katie
Fixary, Bessie
Furniss, Inez
Gilmour, Olive
Gleason, Ida via
Gourrier, ALathilde
Hair, Lareie
Hall, Berta Mae
Hewette, Josie
Houston, Margaret
Keoun, Alma
King, Lilian
Kilpatrick, Margery
Kirtley, Hattie
La Comb, Estelle
Levins, Ellen
Millican, Maurie •
Miller, Alice
Moody, Nancy
Noyes, Alice
Parkman, Isabelle
Perry, Lucy
Poole, Daisy
Smith, Ellie
Smith, Margaret
Smith, Mary
Snyder, Jennie
Southern, May
Stroud, Bessie
Spencer, Bessie
Talbert, Kate
Thornhill, Marion
Trezevant, Blanche
Watson, Genie
Webb. Ima
Wyatt, Mary

VARSITY BASKET-BALL.

Forwa rds	CENTERS.	Guards
Fixary, Bessie	Hall, Berta May	Biaggini, Corinne
('ognevi ch, B1 anche	Poole, Daisy	Keoun, Alma
Talbert, Kate	Gilmour, Olieee	Cooper, Octavine

RESERVES.

Forwards	CENTERS.	Guards
Hewette, .Tosio	Caldwell, Mae	Thornhill, Marion
Huston, Margaret	Arant, Laura	Perry, Lucy
Webb, Tina	Kirtley, Mattie	Smith, Mary
Parkman, Isabelle		Smith, Ellie

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THE "VARSITY" FOOTBALL TEAM.

J. II. Griffith ..... Coach.
E. C. Faulk..... Manager.
C. Normond ..... Captain.

MEMBERS OF THE TEAM.

E. C. Faulk ....EightEnd.
II. Windbarg..... ..... LeftEnd.
J. Ellis .... RightTackle.
W, Clinton..... ..... LeftTackle.
E. Plummer .... RightGuard.
If. R. Morris..... ..... LeftGuard.
G. C. Ho Eton .... Center.
I. Enloe ....QuarterBack.
P. Wallet .... Right HalfBack.
Bourque ....Left HalfBack.
0. Norman..... ..... FullBack.
B. Lafarque
R. W. Kempt Substitutes.
X. Mestayer

GAMES PLAYED.

L. S. N.	70	A. A. Alexandria, La.,	0
L. S. N.	17	C. C. Shreveport, La.,	0
L. S. N.	0	L. I. !. Ruston, La.,	45
L. S. N.	47	S. L. 1. I. Lafayette, La.,	0
L. S. N.	11	S. L. I. I. Lafayette, La.,	0
L. S. X. (Scrubs)	5	High School, Winnfield, La.,	0
L. S. X. Total	150	Opp.	45

The team of 1909 was the best team the Normal has ever had. This was due to the athletic spirit shown by the Normal boys, to the deep interest of President A swell, and to the excellent training of Coach Griffeth.

Captain-elect Wallet has already scheduled a number of games for the season of 1910 and his aim is to have a good team, and to win every game.

NORMAL SCHOOL IMPROVEMENT LEAGUE.

The Normal School Improvement League was organized in November, of the year 1909 and is composed of members of the club and of the Faculty.

The object of this League is to beautify the campus and to do something each day that will increase someone's happiness.

OFFICERS.

Norma Overbey ..... President.
Lucie Haygood ..... Secretary.

ROLL.

Allen, Maggie
Avery, Lalaine
Baldrige, Ora
Baillio, Mattie
Baugh, Addie May
Bennecke, Caroline
Bonicard, Nettie
Brooks, Erexine
Browne, Lena May
Brupbacher, Mabel
Black, Emmie
Biaggini, Corinne
Brou, Amelie
Clark, Bernie Lee
Claverie, Ethel
Cognevich, Blanche
Cooper, Carrie
Cooper, Octavine
Cormier, Edith
Darden, Stella
Dardenne, Noute
Field, Agnes
Fleshman, Nina
Fortier, Edvige
French, Irene
Furniss, Inez
Gandy, Exa
Gardner, Daisy
Garland, Treebie
Giesen, Margaret
Gonzales, Beatrice
Gutherie, Jennie
Hamiter, Annie May
Hawkins, Ann
Haygood, Lucie
Hyams, Ora
Hubbs, Anna
Huston, Margaret
Jones, Ruth
Kent, Maude
Kilpatrick, Margery
La Combe, Estelle
La Cour, Kate
Landry, Lillie
Lawerson, Zelia
Le Blanc, Anna
Levins, Ellen
Lisso, Olive
McIntosh, Maggie
Mann, Theresa
Martin, Lottie
Matta, Ruth
McCaffery, Wynona
Melanson, Myra
Melanson, Lillie
Mercier, Eva
Moise, Louise
Moody, Nancy
Moore, Ethel
Monzingo, Josie
Monceret, Marceline
Nolan, Estelle
Odom, Perla
O'Brien, Palmire
Overbey, Norma
Parmelee, Fannie
Purcell, Nettie May
Pequet, Kate
Price, Irene
Reily, Mary
Rogers, Myrtle
Smith, Ellie
Smith, Mary
Smith, Margaret
Southern, May Belle
Spencer, Bessie
Stahl, Ruby
Steele, Fannie
Stevens, Annie
Stroud, Bessye
Taylor, Lizzie
Trezevant, Blanche
Thomas, Lizzie
Torbet, Inez
Talbert, Kate
Talbert, Emmie
Walsh, Laura
Westrope, Della
White, Lise
Williams, Erline
Williams, Mary
Williamson, Alice
Wright, Florence
Wright, Bertha

Faculty Members.

Geo. Williamson
Isabel Williamson
R. E. Bobbit

No.

FIRE COMPANY.

Jennie May Browne	Agnes Blackman	Blanche Coffin
Captain	Ethel Moore	Margaret Caldwell
Miss Davidson	Ada Klock	Bessie Spencer
Edith Cormier	Lucy Ogilvie	Margaret Smith
Edvidge Fortier	Miss Van Hoose	

Something happened just like this:

On the fifth of December nineteen-nine
The President dreamed a dream sublime
There never had dawned upon his mind
The danger there was to these girls divine
If fire should break out at any time.

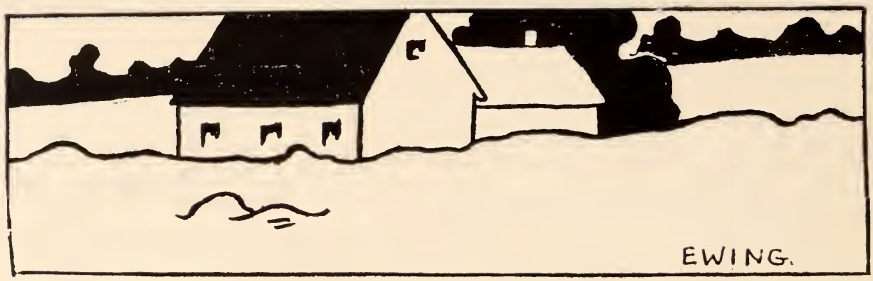
So at once he proceeded to organize
From out of the girls whom he deemed wise
A fire department whose duty should lie
In fighting flames and saving lives.
The opposite page shows his dream realized.

IN MEMORY OF OUR BELOVED SCHOOLMATE

Lizzie Thomas.

With a cherry smile and a wave of the hand,
She has wandered into an unknown land.

And left us dreaming how very fair
It needs must be, since she lingers there.



Literary Societies

THE NORMAL CALENDAR.

Oct. 1. Mr. Davis's smile appears.

Oct. 3. Little South is seen. Many eyes open.

Oct. 6. Mr. Bobbit talked to the class.

Oct. 7. Faulk and Trezevant do nothing but their Solemn duty.

Oct. 9. Freshie girls adopt colors (purple and white) for the foot-ball game.

Oct.10. Miss Russell's winks are better than her critiques.

Miss Nelken chased freshies from the hall.

Oct. 15. Maud Bell quotes from Marie Correlli in Mrs. McVoy's class.

Oct. 16. Boys' Glee Club comes into existence.

Oct. 28. Miss Chapin made Donald feel that he needed Methods.

Nov. 1. Club girls go the the moving picture show.

Nov. 13. Mr. Aswell announced in Chapel that no courses other than those mentioned in the catalogue were offered at the Normal.

Miss Morris told us of her bachelor beau.

Nov. 15. Clare has gained another pound

Nov. 15. Mr. Bobbit told of the prodigal son who came unto himself.

Nov. 20. Mr. Williamson complimented the eighth termers on their loquacious abilities. He talked in chapel on Indian relics.

Nov. 29. The Club girls have candy and ginger cakes for lunch.

Dec. 1. Mr. Layton forgot to say "In other words, that is to say—"

Dec. 7. Miss L'Heureux did not butt in.

Dec. 8. My son be wise and enter not into the foot-ball games lest Mrs. McVoy hear of it.

Dec. 12. Mr. Aswell talks in chapel about ——— ! !

Dec. 15. Mr. South told a joke and failed three sixth termers because they would not laugh.

Dec. 21. Mr. Pittman: "Madame Jomelli, a world-famous singer, will honor us with her presence tomorrow! !

Dec. 21. Miss Alfonte and Miss Van Hoose teach us how to appreciate Madame Jomelli.

Dec. 22. Did you hear Madame Jomelli????

Dec. 23. The Improvement League is organized. Many enthusiastic volunteers.

Jan. 1. Margaret Sterling showed genuis in the following composition and had herself elected to the Potpourri staff.

"WHAT I DID.

I took a bath, I wrote a letter,—
I could think of nothing better;
I washed my head, I took some soda
I do not doubt you smell the odor
All this being did, I went to bed,
For in a hundred years, I will be dead."

Jan. 5. Fire-drill in the night.

Jan. 11. Boost not thyself of passing, for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth.

Jan. 12. Miss Nelken failed to have her geography teachers rewrite a plan. She passed FOUR in her critique.

Jan. 15. Miss Dickson's Smile did not mean anything to Ruby.

Jan. 21. Norma Overbey: "Happy is the student that feareth Mrs. Hawkins but she that keepeth her light on shall fall into mischief."

Jan. 25. The seventh termers taught their first lesson. All survived.

Feb. 12. Miss Johnson sings "Cupid" in chapel.

Feb. 15. Bessie, Laura, Clara and Marian collected pennies for their mite boxes.

Feb. 16. Bessie, Laura, Clara and Marian visit Sam.

Feb. 17. Miss Knot forgot to have us sing "Love's Old Sweet Song."

Feb. 18. Inez pronounced as she liked. Miss Carroll did not observe.

Feb. 20 Mary Caldwell signs a contract to sell her hair.

Feb. 21. Mary Caldwell is waiting for her new braid to come.

Feb. 28. Miss Granary broke the Faculty's record by taking the measles.

Mar. 4. Miss Messerschmidt with a Swirl made a hit.

The fear of being put under arrest is the beginning of Knowledge, but the candy makers scorn wisdom and instruction.

Mar. 8. Miss Weller begins taking vocal, and it is reported that she is trying to excel Miss Johnson.

Mar. 7. First base-ball practice.

Mar. 12. Beware of the Sororities, my daughter, for they are an abomination unto the President.

Miss Levy excused critique at three o'clock.

Potpourri editors up all night.

Mar. 13. Miss Beasley has a before-breakfast caller.

Mar. 14. Copy for Potpourri '10 leaves L. S. N.

LETTERS OF A POPULAR SENIOR.

After a strenuous day wrestling with the young idea in the Model School and a discouraging critique, the Senior comes to her room with these plans—to practice a play, do gymnasium work, study for a Latin test, go to town, and mend her tennis suit. She finds these letters:

My Dearest Daughter:

In spite of your class work, I must urge you not to neglect your social duties. Several of my old friends have complained that you rarely come to see them. Now, by paying two calls each Wednesday and Saturday I am sure you can fulfill your social obligations and I must ask that you get permission to do so.

Also, my dear child, your health requires a certain amount of daily exercise, and you must not neglect your half-hour walk. Be sure to brush your hair half an hour before retiring and give careful attention to the order of your room in the morning.

This letter seems full of advice but you know how I love you.

Mother.

Dear Daughter:

I write to urge you to be sure to make good use of your school library this year. Nothing so rounds out an education as reading. Why not devote your time from three to five to this work, to please me? Then spend a short time in making comprehensive notes on what you have read. I am sure you will be glad to follow my advice.

Your loving
Father.

My Dear Niece:

On this quiet Sunday afternoon, my thoughts are of you and I wonder how you spend your Sabbath. I want to give a little advice, dear, which I am sure you will appreciate now, as well as in after life. I insist that you make the best of your religious opportunities while in school, and become a fervent worker in the King's Daughters, Devotional, and other religious organizations which may exist there. If there is a course in Bible study at the Normal, as I am sure there should be, by all means take the course. Do this and please

Your loving
Aunt Marie.

Dear Sis:

Just a note to tell you I have been elected captain of the foot-ball team here. We expect to have some grand old games! By the way where is all your last year's enthusiasm for athletics· You mustn't think of giving up basket-ball. How about tennis and gym. work? I know you won't disappoint me by losing the family "rep" and missing half of your school life.

So long, Jack.

Dear Marguerite:

We are having a *glorious* time here this season—parties, luncheons and dances galore. Wish you were here with me! But since you can't be, I am sure there are bushels of jolly things to do up there. Are you doing Society work this term? You certainly must, because it brings out your "talents" so nicely.

I read in the catalogue of the "Private Theatrical Club," and I wish dearest, that you would join at once; you were always fine at such things. Are you keeping up your Banjo and Glee Club work?

O yes! Mary writes that all the girls are going crazy over photography. Now that will be the *very way* for you to spend Saturday and Sunday; and then, next summer you will have a nice "scenery" kodak-book to show me. Write every day to your loving chum,

Dorothy D.

Dear Sweet-heart:

Your precious letter was received last week, and this is my third to your one! Now what's the matter? Is it because you're so busy or——? And too, how about that Normal sofa-pillow you've been promising me so long? Do hurry up, dear as I know it will be beautiful if made by *you*. Say, honest, can't you finish it by Xmas? Have you met my friend, Alvin White? If not you must do so at once as he is a fine fellow. Do be nice to him for my sake.

Yours as ever, Fred.

My dear Friend:

Knowing that this is your senior year and you are allowed the privilege of specializing, I think it is my duty to write suggesting that you specialize in the sciences, and also take a special course in mathematics. If you wish to be successful as a high-school teacher, these subjects are all important. I urge you to take advantage of all the various opportunities which present themselves, and bring credit to one of your former instructors. Yours sincerely,

Fannie Weaver.

L'ENVOI.

I

When the last lesson-plan is written and laid in the critic's hand.
And the lesson itself has ended, and all our faults have been scanned.
We shall rest—and truly, we'll need it—we'll idle a month or two,
Till the president of the Normal shall set us to work anew!

II

And those who have passed shall be happy; they shall rock in the pleasant shade;
They shall forget all "practice" worries as they drink ice-lemonade;
They shall read the summer novels—McCutcheon, Glasgow and Scott—
They shall revel in summer pleasures, nor feel that the weather is hot!

III

And only their conscience shall chide them, for no critic will be in sight,
And everything shall please them from early dawn till night!
And all shall rest in gladness and dreams of joys to come,
When proudly with their diplomas they go away from home!

THE PRACTICE TEACHING.

There was a certain practice-teacher in the Model School Department and that practice teacher was one that feared the critic-teacher and eschewed bad language-forms. And there were given unto her nine boys and two girls to teach.

And it came to pass that one of the boys was exceeding conscientious in devising amusement for the class. His coat was never without a pin — to be used on sly occasions — and the pockets thereof were always supplied with stray bits of chalk — yea, even a tuning pipe had been added to the collection; so that the poor practice-teacher needed not to devise means of "varying the stimuli."

She sat up during the long study hours; and arose also while it was yet night, and considered ways to guide the wayward youth. For she said, "It may be that my questions were not *definite,* nor *logically connected.*" Thus did the practice-teacher, continually.

And there was a day when two classmates and the critic teacher came to observe her; and Mr. Layton came also among them. And there arose a great throb from the practice-teacher's heart and smote her with sore confusion from the crown of her head unto the sole of her foot; and the practice teacher said unto Raoul:

"Whence came the Puritans?"

And Raoul answered and said unto the practice-teacher;

"The Puritans — They were some people who came over there on account of their religious *ideas;* and Cap'n John Smith — he hid in a barrel, and when they went to unload the ship —"

"Hast thou considered —" hastily interrupted the practice-teacher, —"What were the causes of these great changes in religious thought?"

"Oh, yes'm! They read a lot o' books, and the King wanted to marry the Queen's servant-maid."

— The practice-teacher knew of a certainty that her questions had not been logically connected. She gnashed her teeth; she remembered not her "assignment," and down in her heart she wailed.

"Proudly entered I the seventh term, and humbly shall I return thither!"

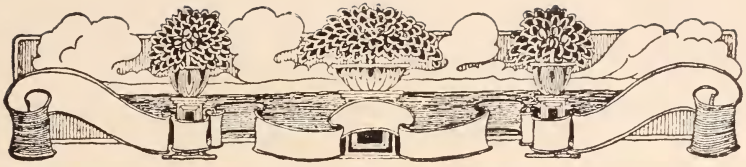
Now, when the practice-teacher's friends heard of this trouble that was come upon her, they came to sympathize; but when they lifted up their eyes and beheld the tragic expression on the practice-teacher's face, they sat down with her and for seven minutes and seven seconds spake not a word unto her, for they saw that her grief was very great.

KEEP OUT OF
THE BUILDING
AT RECESS
KICK
ME
BOOK
J. Henry
1910

PROPHECY FOR NORMAL GRADUATES.

N ations shall bow before thee—
O n every hand thy praises shall be sung.
R ural schools shall be thy portion—
M ight and power shall be in thy hand—
A ll thy knowledge shall return into thee two-fold.
L augh thou not for it shall come to pass.

G reatness shall follow thee all the days of thy life.
R ewards shall be showered upon thee—
A ll men shall adore thee.
D reams that thou hadst shall be realized.
U nderstanding shall keep thee.
A ll thy pupils shall rise up to call the blessed
T ill thy name shall be famed from generation
to generation
E ven unto the end—
S elah.



1

Girls, they would a-cooking go
Up in the attic so high;
Whether Mrs. Hawkins would let them or no
For they must cook or die.

2

So off they marched with a chafing dish,
Thinking themselves very wise;
They had some chocolate — all they wished
And no one near to spy.

3

Maids they would a cleaning go,
Up in the attic so high;
They found some chocolate upon the floor,
And a cup of milk near by.

4

Then they a-reporting did go
As fast as they could fly;
And whether the girls liked it or no,
Each one had to lie.

PSYCHOLOGY

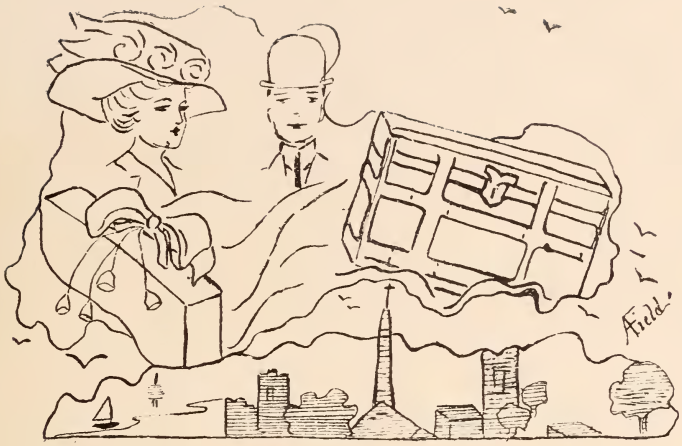
The hours of night were waning fast,
When through a dormitory I passed,
And saw, through the crack of a half closed door
A tired girl, with head bent o'er
Psychology.

Her brow was sad, her eyes below,
With tears began to overflow.
And when I dared to ask her why,
She only murmured with a sigh,
Psychology.

"To bed," I said to her, "and rest,
Then, fresh, tomorrow, do your best.
'Tis the advice your teacher gave,"
I heard no answer from her, save
Psychology.

At break of day, she closed the book,
Though not without a last sad look,
Retired to take her "beauty sleep,"
Forgetful of such things as *deep*
Psychology.

Next morning when the air did swell,
With music from the rising-bell,
Soundly sleeping there she lay,
Dreaming of her test that day,
Psychology.



A WISE [?] TEACHER.

Among her books she sits all day
  To study and read and write,
Little she thinks that, far away
  Someone for her would give his life.

And so this scene goes on for years
  Perhaps two, three or four,.
The fair young girl a 'Dip.' acquires
  And for awhile we hear no more.

But now confusion and noise prevail;
  The alumni has failed to trace
The whereabouts of a certain girl
  Who always led in the race.

The whole affair is cleaned up soon,
  By a brief account in the papers —
"Off on a Blissful Honeymoon"—
  Teachers do cut such capers.

MEMORIES

Out of the years that long ago vanished,
Back from a youth that has flitted, doth come,
Mingled with laughter, and burdened with sorrow —
Visions of a Normal course long ago run.
And dimly I see in the darkness before me
The glimmer of lights, forming long, ghastly lines,
And Mr. Row with his lantern in silence is marching
Under the shadows of the Normal Hill pines.

Hark! 'twas the light bell. I certainly heard it,
A sign that the glimmering lights in each row
In an instant must vanish and all must be quiet.
'Tis a blessed remembrance of the long, long ago.
Then the Physics and Latins were all laid away
And the battle of voices for hours was still.
The girls all retired with a thought for the morrow,
And quiet and rest prevailed on the hill.

'Tis only a dream of days that are over,
These books at my side are but tokens, I say,
Of days of hard study, endurance and gain,
That I did acquire in that lengthy stay.
And now all my class-mates have marched on to glory
Through their work in the Model School where they
remained.
Under the close supervision of teachers,
And now in the world winning honor and fame.

Whenever I sit in the twilight and ponder,
Into my eyes well tears of great pain,—
And I long to return to Normal Hill yonder
And live o'er those glad days, with class-mates again.
A deep, quiet voice I hear within me, —
"Oh! time turn backward once more in your flight
Take me not only in memory with thee,
But let me go back there just for to-night.

MIDNIGHT REVELLERS.

Solemnly, mournfully,
Dealing its dole,
The last light-bell
Is beginning to toll.

Close your books, girls,
And put out the light,
Toil comes with morning,
Rest with the night.

Out go the lights
The matron comes round
All noises are hushed,
Not the slightest sound!

No voice in the rooms
No sound in the hall
Sleep and oblivion
Reign over all.

II.

The alarm is ringing,
The clock strikes one,
And the girls are rising,
Begin their fun.

Out comes the chafing-dish,
Matches and all,
Some get the sugar,
Others alcohol.

Gleefully, joyfully,
They watch one by one,
And at the cry, "Look,"
They see that 'tis done.

Carefully 'tis beaten
And pouréd in the "tub.
But soon 'tis all eaten,
"Aye, there's the rub!"

Laughter sinks into silence,
The story is told,
And into their beds
Crawl the girls so bold.

Pale and light
The moon-beams fall,
Sleep and oblivion
Reign over all.

HAD I BUT KNOWN

Had I but known, long years ago,
  Arithmetic, I'd have to know,
Literature, and Physics too
  I really think I could get through;
Had I but known thro mists of years
  A practice teacher's daily fears —
Had I but felt as I do now
  These scars of ignorance on my brow,
Had Latin work been all my own
  This life would not be weary grown,
    Had I but known.

Had I but known — those summer days
  I wandered forth, the primrose ways—
That I would soon to Normal go
  And need the subject-matter so,
Had I but stopped and thought a while
  Of other things besides "the style,"
I think my plans would ne'er be
  Written upon with "please see me,"
Had I but seen thro' mists of years —
  My life would not be spent in tears,
    Had I but known.

THE NORMAL AS IT SHOULD BE

Scene:— A room at the Louisiana State Normal.

The first section in Social Science is discovered sitting on slim gilt chairs in a well appointed dancing hall.. Its six members are considered handsome, even according to the high Normal standard. The room is cozy and well lighted. In one corner is a table, on which are arranged, according to their various sizes and textures, a number of ladies' fans, handkerchiefs, and gloves. Nearby, stands another table loaded with smelling salts and vanity bags, while in the opposite corner of the room, is a large pile of freshly laundered sheets. The object of the gathering is special training in dancing and social etiquette in general. The instructor is a woman, Miss L'Hereux by name, who is considered by the students a "stunner" when it comes to dancing, and social chatter.

The recitation begins.

Miss L'H:—The three young gentlemen who acted as ladies yesterday will change places with the other three today. That will make Mr. Wallet, Mr. Plummer and Mr. Cox ladies, and Mr. Broussard, Mr. Kemp, and Mr. Collins their escorts. Now, the ladies, after robing, will retire from the room with their partners, and enter properly.

Straightway, there ensues a well bred, well ordered commotion, as Messrs. Wallet, Plummer and Cox deck themselves in their feminine finery, draping their sheets to look as graceful as possible, in representation of trains, after which, all make their exit. At a signal from the instructor they make their reappearance, Messrs. Kemp and Wallet heading the procession with Messrs. Broussard and Plummer following, and Messrs. Collins and Cox bringing up the rear. As they cross the threshold, a sound as of something tearing is heard, and a part of Mr. Wallet's train is discovered under the right foot of Mr. Broussard.

Mr. Wallet:— Confound you Broussard!!!

Mr. Broussard: Well you didn't have the blame thing———

Miss L'H. Gentlemen! !

Mr. Broussard: Er-er- I crave your most humble pardon, Miss Wallet. Pray excuse my inexcusable awkwardness.

Mr. Wallet: Why that is perfectly all right, Mr. Broussard. Accidents will happen, and as far as the aperture occasioned by the severance of the train is concerned, I can fix it with a pin so that it will look quite as well as if nothing had happened to it."

Miss L. H.: Quite an improvement. Now, Mr. Collins, you and Miss Cox may have the floor."

Mr. Corg: "Er-aw-a haven't we been having lovely weather this week, Mr. Collins!

Mr. Collins: Beautiful! divine! but it has been a little warm the last two or three days.

Miss L. H.: Very good; only Mr. Collins please remember it is the middle of January. The class will now prepare to arrange their programmes. Mr. Broussard, begin.

Mr. Broussard: Miss Cox, may I have the extreme pleasure of dancing the second with you?

Mr. Cox: Certainly, Mr. Broussard, I shall be delighted.

Miss L. H.: Mr. Kemp, recite.

Mr. Kemp, stepping a little nervously, but nevertheless, with an absent-minded air of unstudied grace, tip-toes around, bowing and smiling to the rest of the supposed crowd in the room, and finally pauses in front of Mr. Plummer. Folding his arms, and gazing skyward, he begins.

Mr. Kemp: Miss Plummer, will you be so kind as to grant me the gratification of an ardent desire, and permit me to tread the light fantastic with you, during the fourth dance?

Mr. Plummer: I am indeed distressed, Mr. Kemp, to have to inform you that I have been appropriated by some one else for the fourth.

Instructor: That will do for this part of the recitation. We will proceed with the punch bowl lesson next. Mr. Collins, and Miss Cox, we will hear from you.

Mr. Collins: Miss Cox, won't you allow me the pleasure of retiring to the further end of the room and procuring you some of the delightful mixture in yonder bowl?

Mr. Cox: Why really, Mr. Collins, at present I feel so excruciatingly fatigued that I fancy that I would rather sojourn on the gallery for a while, after which I know I shall be better able to appreciate a cooling draught of the sparkling fluid.

A gong sounds.

Miss L'H.: Well, we shall have to stop for today. We shall continue the work, starting here, at our next lesson, and your note books, will have to be handed in day after tomorrow.

"FRESHIE"

"Where did you come from freshie, dear?
Out of the backwoods into the here."

"What makes you blush and seem ashamed?
Most of the boys say I lack brains."

"Where did you get that suit so green·
I sold Ma's cakes and home-made cream."

"Where did you get that beautiful bag?
The men bought tobacco and gib me the tags."

"Whence came that two-cornered smile of woe?
From the sources who taunt me where'er I go."

"Now, what makes you seem about to cry?
'Cause the boys called me 'fresh' as I went by."

"But how did you come to Normal dear?
Pa said to come, and so I'm here."

HER AMBITION.

A maid once lived who ambition had
Even as you and I,
She pitched her lot on Normal Hill,
Resolved to do or die.
Her choice was of a single life,
Devoted to a school.
In which the boys and girls were such,
As never broke a rule.

Oh, men, she said, did well enough
To pass away the time,
But give to her a school-ma'am's task,
That was the lot sublime.
Then from the country school-room
She would to college go,
Of Latin, Greek and German roots
The secrets she must know

And when in college she had learned
All facts she ought to know,
To get the latest theories,
To Chicago she would go.
She'd struggle with the 'ologies,
And learn the 'isms too,
The sciences would play their part
She'd study old and new.

And then she dreamed of Heidelberg
Berlin and Paris, too,
She wanted to know it all, she said,
Good, bad, and false and true.
Then home she'd come, a Doctor of
Philosophy, so bold,
To teach the young "ideas" now,
As Plato did of old.

'Tis thus she dreamed — Oh, fate unkind
Has laid a dangerous snare,
And though she little thinks it now,
Her feet are straying there.
Why did she choose the Normal
To begin her grand career?
Why not avoid the pitfalls
That are waiting for her here?

For this young maid soon lovers had,
Even as you and I,
And Greek and Latin soon were left
And all such subjects dry.
Her teachers did their very best,
To make her mind the rule,
But flirt she would and— flirt she did
Far from the Normal School.

LAUGH AND THE WORLD LAUGHS WITH YOU

A NORMAL GIRL'S PRAYER.

Now I lay me down to sleep
I pray the Lord Mrs. Hawkins keep
Safe and sound within her room
Unmindful of the gathered gloom.

Let her not before I wake
A wild an awful notion take
To come and look behind this door
And find it is not sixty-four.

Lord protect me in my dreams
And make life better than it seems.
Grant the time may swiftly fly
'Till safe from plans, I'll rest on high.

The fourth termers were studying "Treasure Island," and during a very interesting discussion of the different characters Mrs. Layton asked,—"What was one of John Silver's characteristics, Mr. Plummer?"

Plummer: "His leg that was cut off."

First girl, (above the dining room) "Hurry, Mary! Its' late! We won't get any chicken if you don't!"

Second girl: "How do you know we have chicken for dinner?"

First girl: "My goodness! Can't you hear how quiet it is in the dining room?"

"Now little boys," said Miss Granary, as she beamed at the bright faces before her, "What lesson can be learned from the busy, busy bee?"

"I know," said Alfred.

"Yes, Alfred," said the teacher, "What is it?"

Alfred, promptly. "Not to get stung."

In Physics:

Mr. Davis — "Hazel, when a body moves along a straight line, what is the motion said to be?"

Hazel, with great confidence—"Rectangular."

Be unto others kind and true,
So they will do home-work for you.

Ask Clare why she likes the song, "Hold thou my Hand."

Practice Teacher: "When I finished that plan I was completely exhausted."

Critic Teacher: I can sympathize with you. I was in the same condition when I finished correcting it."

Mr. Winstead: Give the principal parts of pergo.

Pat: Pergo, pegere, pegi, peg—

Mr. Winstead: You'll peg out soon.

NORMAL BOY WHEN HE GETS HIS FIRST CLEAN SLIP.

If a body meet a body,
Coming thru the hall—
If two bodies cut a lesson
Need the teacher bawl?

If you loiter in the hallsways
If you talk upon the stairs,
If you whisper in the chapel,
Or, if you sit in pairs,
You've got to be most careful,
And you've got to look about
'Es the faculty 'll get you
If
you
don't
watch
out.

Joe Ellis is running for the President of the Normal. (He is running on errands for J. B.)

From the Infirmary:

Dear E—

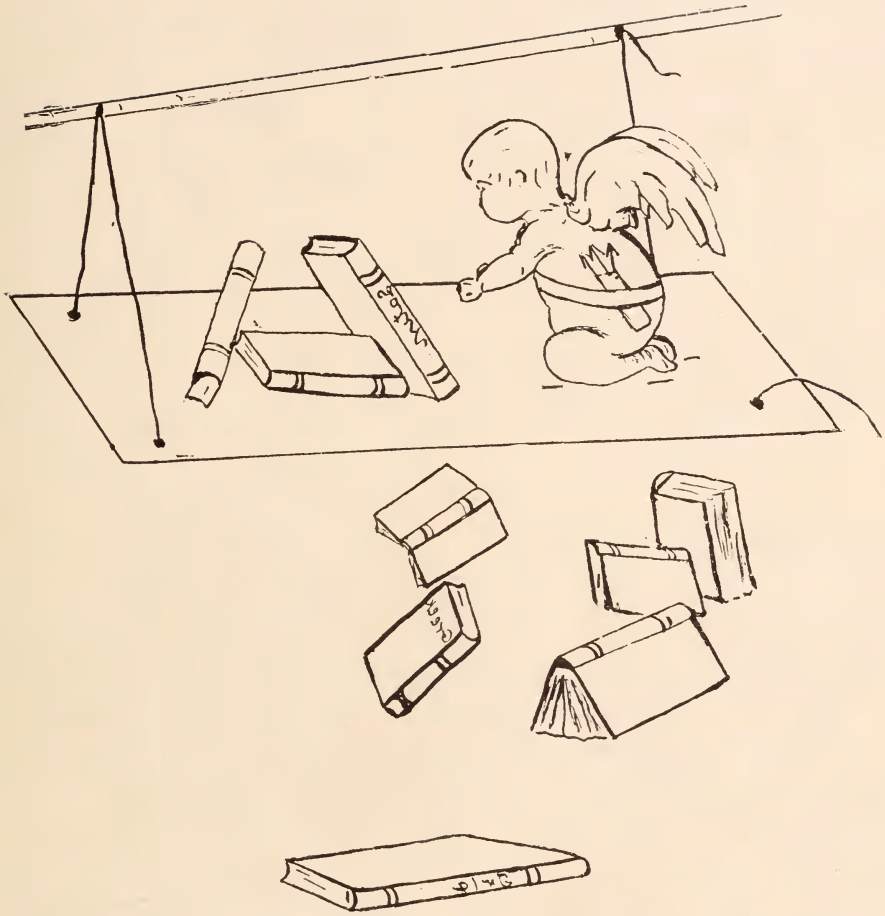
I am going down stairs this afternoon to have my "beauty struck." Mrs. K. says I can. Tell Virginia to send her switch, also Ruth to come and comb my hair. Give her my rats, hair pins, Mattie's dress, Bessie's paint, your powder and send them as soon as critique is over. When have you had your beauty struck?

A.

P. S. Tell Ruth to come as soon as she can.

O! the meaness of the Third termers when they're mean,
O the leanness of the second termers when they're lean,
But the meanness of the meanest
And the leanness of the leanest, are not "in it"
With the greenness of the First termers when they're green.

Here's to the Eighth termers: May you live a thousand years, to add
May we live a thousand years—less one day
a note of happiness in this vale of tears.
For we would not care to stay when you are gone away.



Instead of water, its H2 O
We say that in chemistry you know,
But you may take it from me
— It's as true as it looks
When Cupid climbs on the shelf
It's all off with the books.

Fifth termer (poetically)—The theme of The Gardener's Daughter is conjugal love, the passionate feelings which existed between sweet-hearts.

Miss Weller:—Who's here thats absent, to-day?

Miss Moore (after reading a stanza of "America"), "What is that taken from?"

Mr. Calligary, "Nearer my God to Thee."

Mr. Layton—"What do you think about that Mr. Green?"

Mr. Green:—"Why, I agree with Mr. Holston."

Mr. Layton—"Well, what did Mr. Holston say?"

Mr. Green—"I don't know."

Practice teacher,—(At conclusion of a lesson on the substances contained in liquors, and its making). Now children which of you can tell me what spirits are made from?

Yannie (excitedly) Yes'm—Out'er dead folks.

Interested friend: "How are you getting along in school."
Earnest Faulk: "Fine—I am quarter back on the foot ball team, half back in my Normal subjects, and full back in my practice teaching."

A very bright and attractive maiden of the sixth term said that, to beautify a dark, gloomy and desolate school-house she would stay in it.

Mr. Williamson illustrating difference in the meaning of the words adapt and adopt. "The girls adopt a new mode of head architecture and the boys have to adapt themselves to the custom."

According to Winbarg every word forms a clause. He found three in "Washington was president."

New man at book store—"Please give me four bits worth of vocal talents."
Mr. Monroe—"I'm out of violin strings."

Mr. Layton (In pedagogy) "What is a stimulus?"

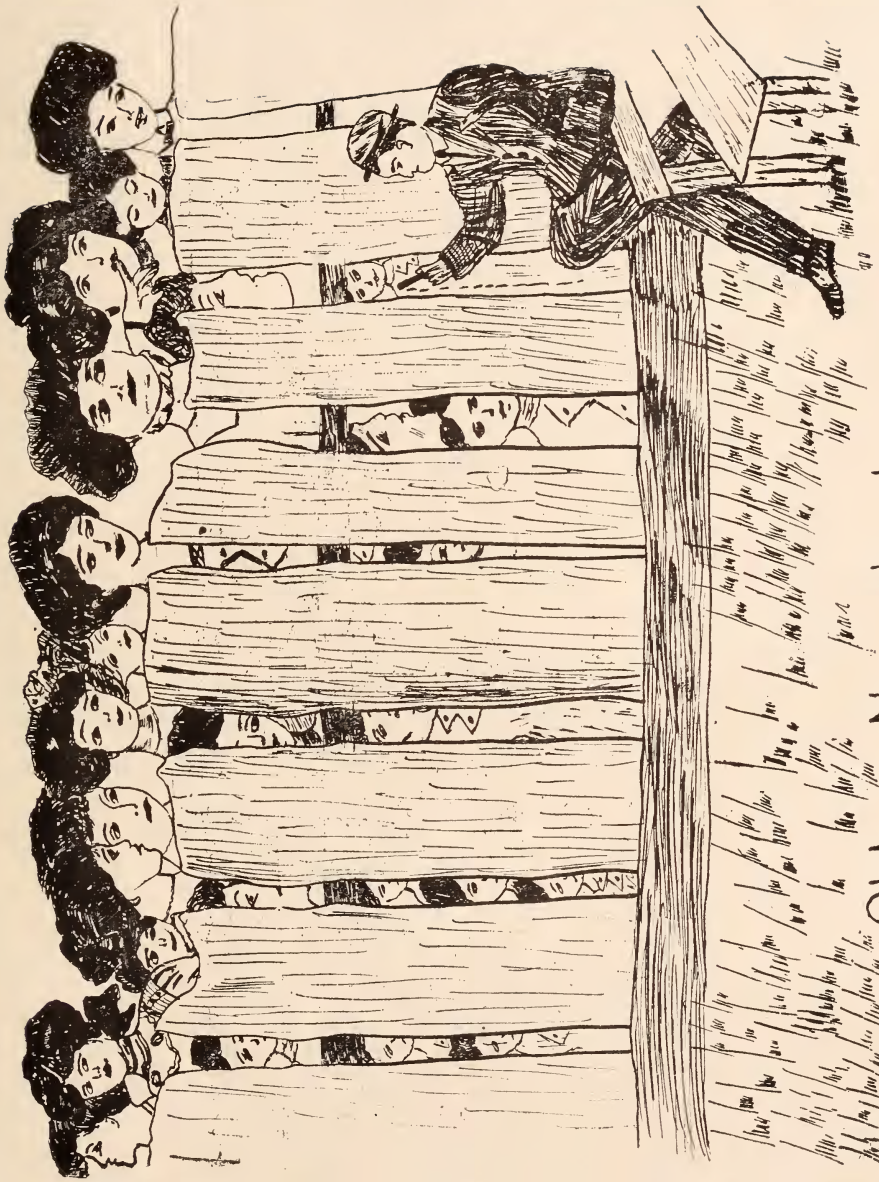
Ruth: "Alcohol and whiskey."

Wallet: "If I had a thousand lives to live, I would risk them all at foot ball."

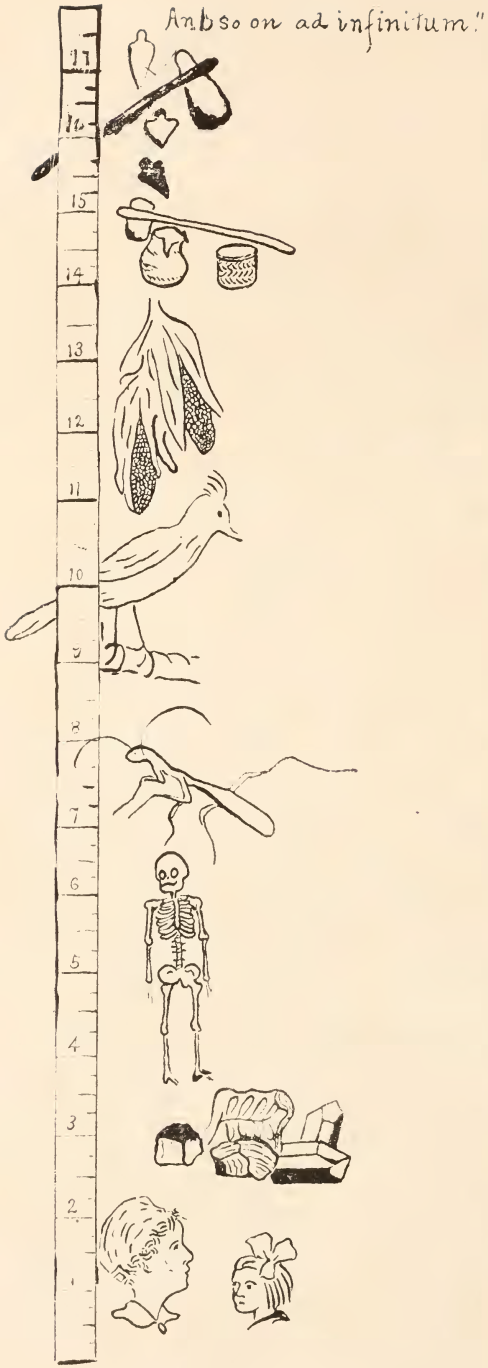
Bessie: (a freshie at a foot ball game) "My what broad shoulders that fellow has, who is he?"

Nettie, "He is Jack Enloe the quarter back."

Bessie: "Goodness, what broad shoulders the full back must have."



Oh! you Normal girls.



There is a teacher, he's here in our
school,
Who often says "I" and "my;" as
a rule,
He is very jolly; when he gets cross
He lets us all know that he is the
boss.

He tells of his son and his daugh-
ters at home,
He tells of his travels and wonders
of Rome,
He tells of Germany and Maryland
days
And how to raise cotton in different
ways.

He teaches us science and his sys-
tem is known,
To cause blistered hands and make
many mourn.
We love this dear teacher, who
cares not a rap
When the boys, all in fun, address
him as "Pap."

There was a Normal girl who walked a crooked mile
To get a crooked hair pin she'd wanted all the while,
She bought a crooked rat — this stylish Normal girl
And brought them home together, to make a crooked swirl.

I love all my teachers, their hearts are so warm,
And if I just study, the'll do me no harm.

"Where are you going, my pretty maid?"
"I'm going to Normal, sir," she said,
"May I go with you, my pretty maid?"
"If J. B. don't see you, sir" she said.
"Why do you worry, my pretty maid?"
"You must not know him, sir" she said
"Then I won't go with you, my pretty maid"
"Oh, come, let's risk it, sir" she said.

By the stile being admired,
J. B. seeks us 'till he's tired;
Some are fair and some are tan
Guess this riddle if you can.

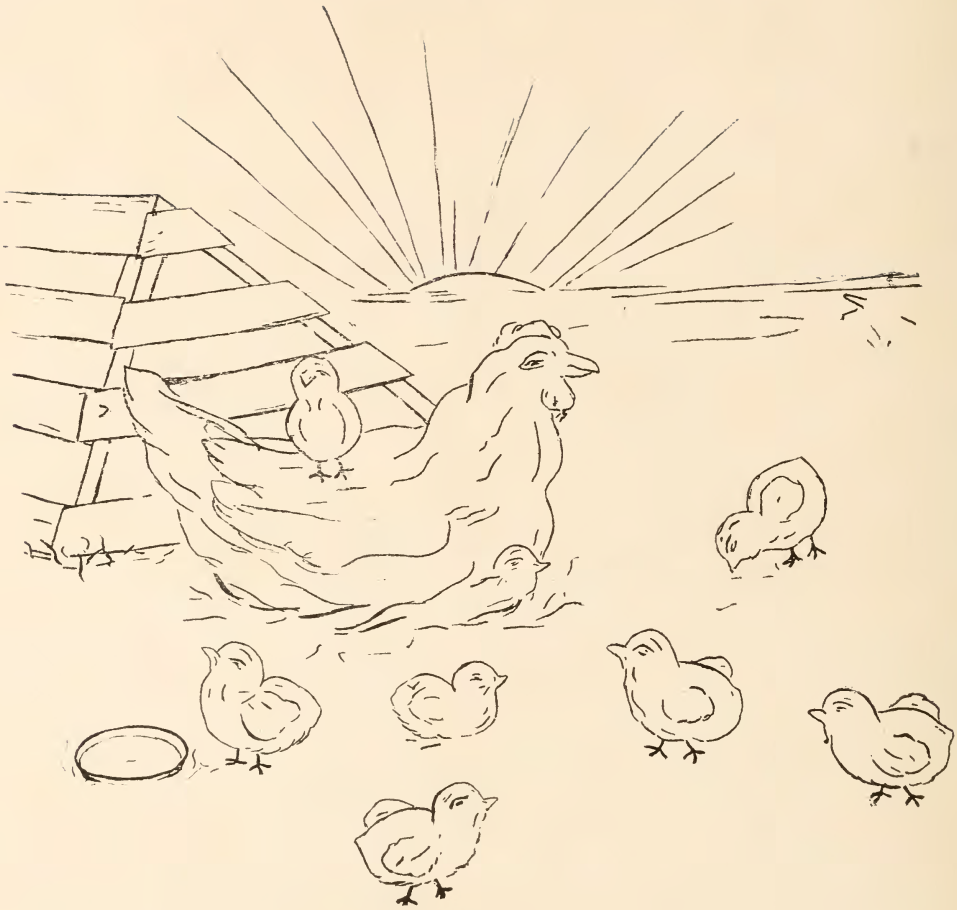
Three young girls with beaver hats,
Three young girls with black cravats,
Left the school with greatest joy
Each to walk with "just a boy."
J. B. saw them down the lane
Back to Normal each one came
If you'd like to know some more
Take a peep at the Matron's door.

Bessie Stroud, Bessie Stroud where have you been?
I've been to church to look at the men.
Bessie Stroud, Bessie Stroud whom did you see?
I saw Mr. Aswell looking at me.

Mary, Mary quite contrary,
Where do the apples grow?
Some on hills and some by mills
And some in Mexico.

Sing a song of winter
The ground was full of snow
Four and twenty foot tubs
All in a row
When the girls were ready
They all began to slide
Wasn't that a lovely day
To take a foot tub ride?

—AND THEY SAY—"SCHOOL DAYS ARE
YOUR HAPPIEST DAYS."



"Cluck, cluck," said the hen to her chickens small,
"To bed each one of you"—
So reader, dear, like the mother hen
We bid you a fond, "Adieu!"

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